THE WIZARD



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Shinji Tsuchida



LUTHER BURBANK HORTICULTURAL PIONEER

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We dedicate this Wizard

the theme of which is Pioneers and Pioneering

to the memory of

A Pioneer in Plant-Wizardry

LUTHER BURBANK.

Burbank Junior High School is one of many schools which bear his name and gratefully acknowledge his service to mankind.

Luther Burbank was a man of intensive effort, great simplicity of life, and of high integrity. He was a man of vision, who cultivated qualities of courage and endurance. He needed courage to attempt what others had not even imagined, and endurance to remain with the task through hundreds of failures, until it was finished.

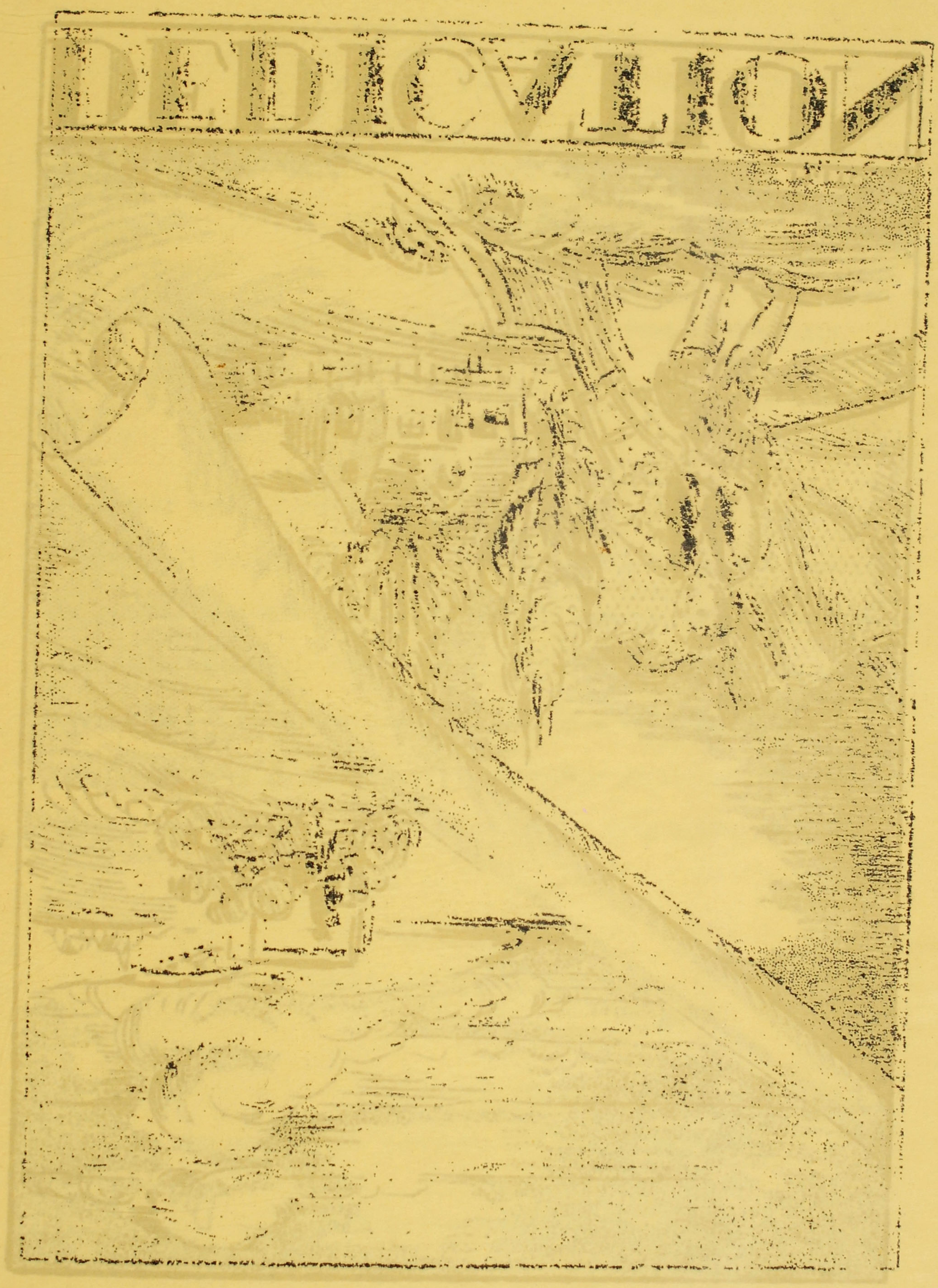
All pioneers must be endowed with these two qualities:

courage and endurance.



DEDICATION

DEDICATION



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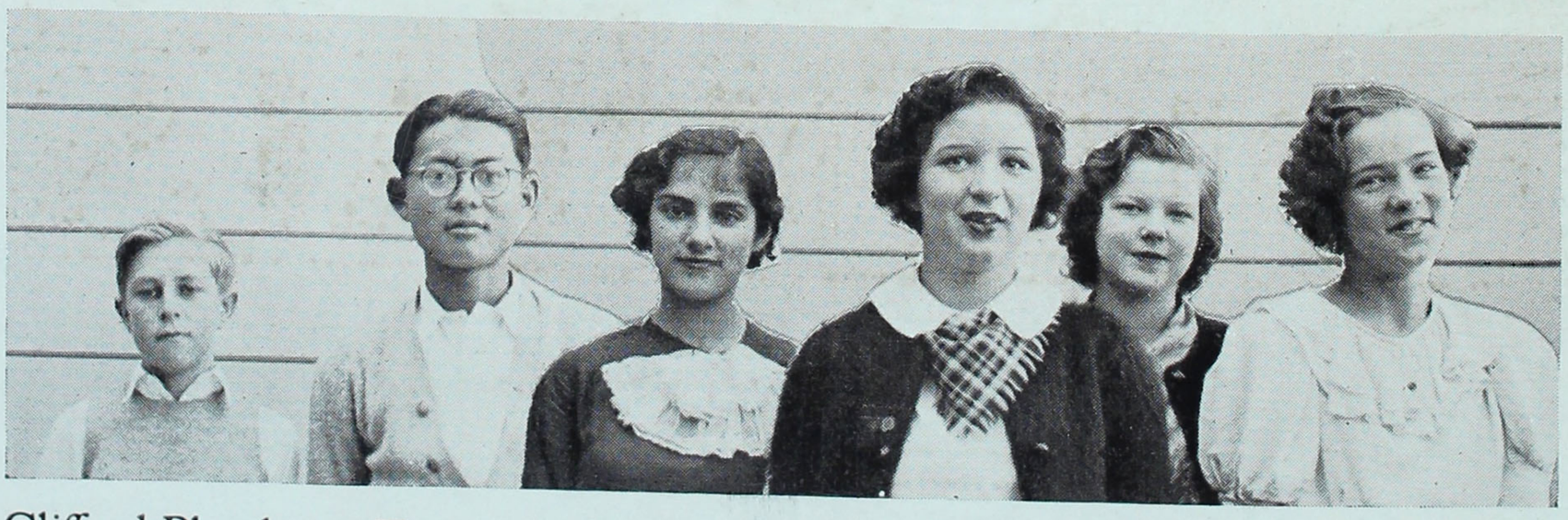
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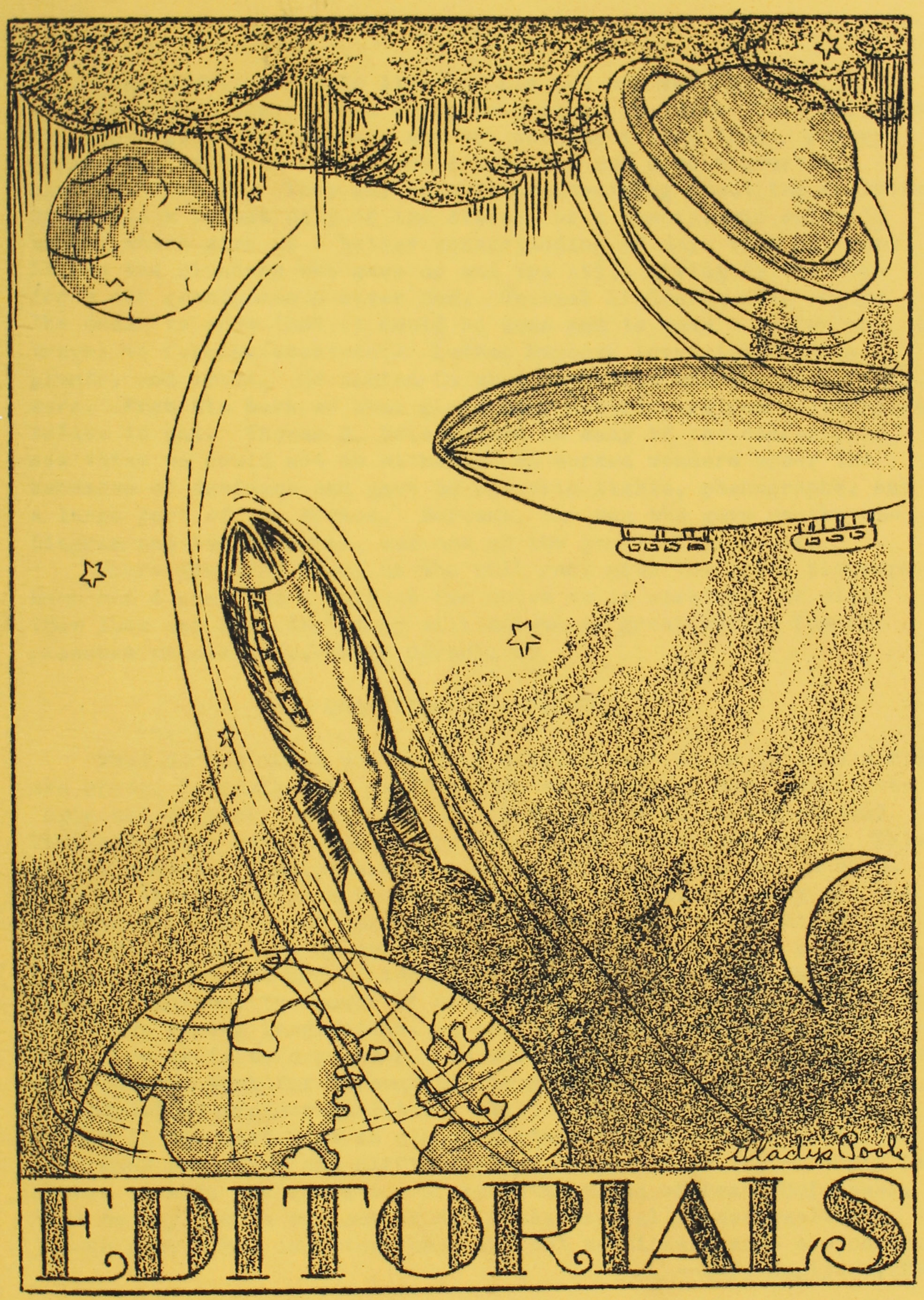


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EDITORIALS

EDILOPSIS

PIONEERS

Throughout our whole lives we can see men walking past us who are pioneers. They have a definite purpose in life. They have chosen their goals for success and are working toward them. Perhaps their idea is to make this world a better and more comfortable place to live in. They may have found something about the Pharaohs of Egypt, a buried city of the Aztecs, or a prehistoric animal's bones, which give us a better understanding of days that are gone. It was the pioneers who gave us and are still giving us the comforts our grandparents never had. Colonel Lindbergh flew across the ocean to show that it could be done and to make a faster way to travel to foreign countries. Luther Burbank loved the flowers, plants, and trees. He wanted to show the world how beautiful they were. From his work we were given many new flowers and better vegetables to eat. Thomas A. Edison gave us many of the comforts we now think we could not do without. He worked wonders under the handicap of deafness and gave us electric lights, phonographs, and a large part of the movies. Marconi, the man who gave us the cablegram and the telegram, was one of the greatest pioneers.

There are many among us who will rank with the great pioneers. Each has a goal and a purpose for which he is working. We wish them luck and hope that they will become as great as the famous pioneers we all know.--Rose Carool, H9

QUALITIES OF A PIONEER

What do you think you are? I believe most of us in this world are sheep, following the small number of pioneers, our leaders who open and prepare the way for us. Why are not we also pioneers? They are human beings and so are we. There is no difference. This is the answer. They possess qualities that are superior to ours. Some of these qualities are born with the person, but many are developed by that person through his efforts, which is something we all ought to do, but do not do. Some of these qualities possessed by pioneers of old and of today are as follows: the pioneer must have initiative, the power of originating and introducing. He must also have strong imagination. A person simply cannot work without aim if he is to be a pioneer. He must have a goal and this goal he must see and work for through his imagination. Faith and hope are two important pioneer qualities. Will power and honesty are included in the list. It is almost certain that a pioneer will run into many hardships and difficulties. He must have the strength to endure it all, the qualities of resistance and of resourcefulness, that he may find a way out of difficulties. All these qualities, though many other important ones are not mentioned, make a pioneer.

--Mary Sugiyama, H9

SCHOOL IS HARD TO UNDERSTAND

I have chosen this title because some boys and girls right here at Burbank do not know what they come to school for. Naturally, they don't get out of it what they could. Some think that school is just a place where you come and listen to a teacher.

You go to school to study algebra, Latin, and other subjects, but that isn't all. You also learn to take orders and to give them, and to do things correctly and not carelessly. You learn to work to the best of your ability, and to think. You learn the two different roads to go on and how to choose the road you wish. It is at school that you determine what is in store for you in later years. If anyone is inclined to look at school the wrong way, just try to look at it from my point of view. More pupils would like it if they could realize what school is for and what it will do for them.--Robert Martin, H9

THE TRAIL-BREAKER

The pioneer was a sturdy fellow, with beard and cap and gun,
He had no easy life to live; he worked from sun to sun.

The Indians lurked in the bushes; the weather was very cold.
The animals lurked in the shadows; the pioneer ever was bold,

He had no fear of man or beast; he never was afraid.
The settlers came from out the East on trails that he made.

--John Hendricks, H9

LEADERS

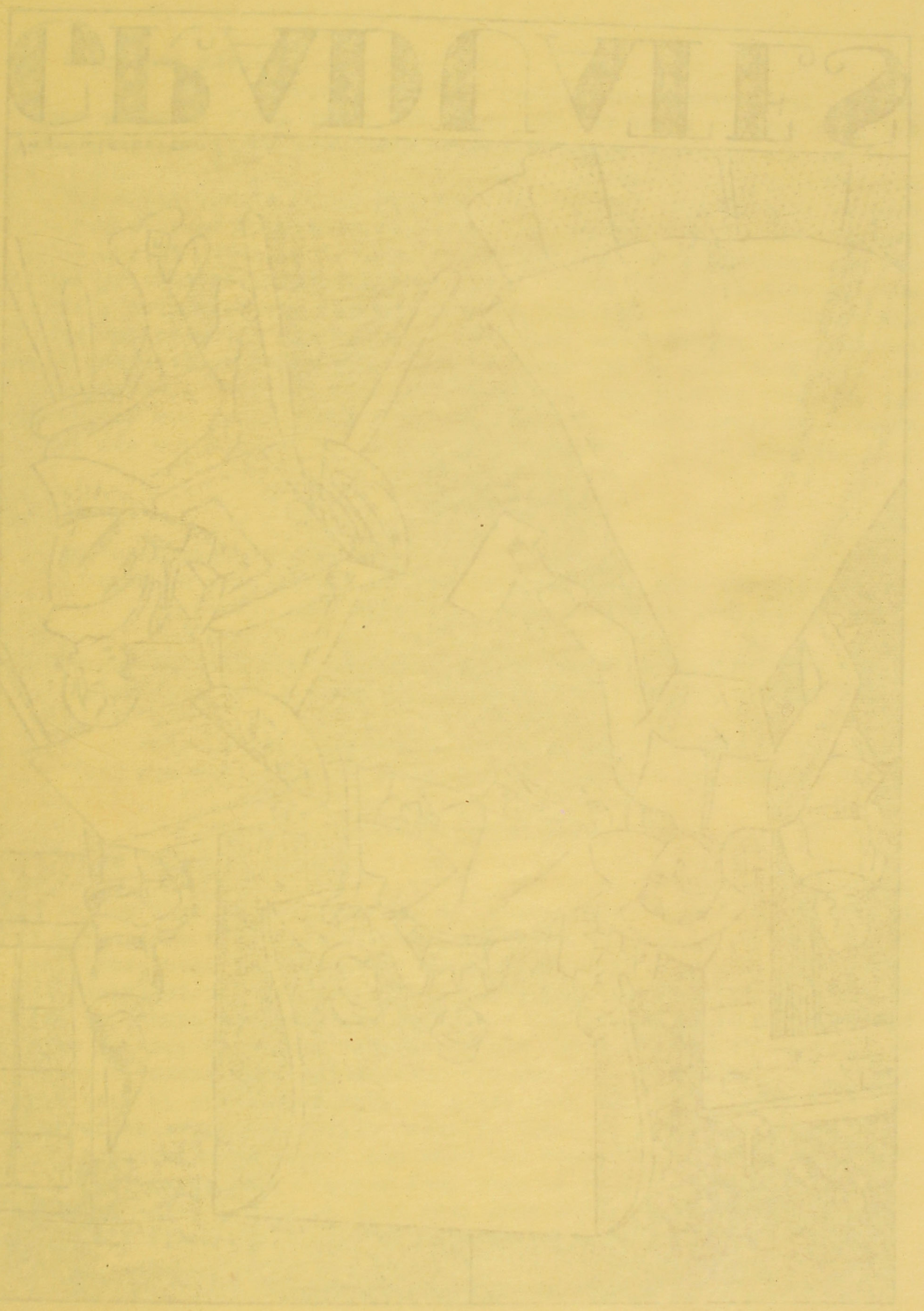
Pioneers are the people who go before to prepare the way for others; in other words, they're leaders. These brave men and women are the soul of progress. As we see or hear the word "pioneers", our mind goes back to the brave pioneers who first settled our country and who, through hard work and determination, cleared the way for others to come. However, we must not get the idea that they are the only pioneers. Some of the most important leaders of our day are Thomas Edison, the electrical wizard, Marconi, Luther Burbank, and Colonel Lindbergh. These enterprising persons are leaders in different fields, who, through their effort and work, are improving our world.

Our civilization would not be as developed as it is if it hadn't been for the brave men and women who spend their lives to make it so. They deserve our respect and appreciation.

--Mary Beccaria, H9



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Anderson, Jack

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Baker, Bernard
Barley, Gilbert
Beccaria, Mary

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Louise Thurner
LITERARY



PIONEERING ON A FARM

Up, at the first crack of dawning,
To work, at the first peep of sun,
A farmer-boy's everyday take-off,
Though not always unmixed with fun.

As I run out the cows from the orchard,
I feel the cool sod 'neath my feet,
Wet, with the dew of the morning,
Fragrant with peach blossoms sweet.

Up to the hayloft I clamber,
Shoving down feed for the mule,
Then off to the swimming-hole scamper,
My mind free from worries like school.

--Philip Booth, H9

PIONEER DAYS

In my early childhood days, I lived in a small coal mining town, known as Divernon. Horse and buggy was our only way of transportation around the country. My father was a man of small means so he would buy a blind horse, because it didn't cost much. Blind horses can go as well as horses with good eyesight, because you can control them by the reins. If the reins are slack, the horse goes straight ahead, and if you pull the right rein, the horse turns to the right. During the summer days, my father and I would get up as early as 2:00 A. M. and hitch up our blind mare and go to the country. By the time we reached some of the farms, it would be dawn. Then we would purchase potatoes, apples, and other vegetables and fruits, at a wholesale price, which we would sell at a profit, returning home about 11:00 P. M. My father chose this way of living for the sake of his health.

There were not many places of amusement in this town; only one theater. A small park a block square was situated in the center of the business district. Here, every Saturday night, there would be a band concert. In order that I might attend the band concert, I would get up every morning at 5:00 A. M. and do my chores.

My chores consisted of preparing feed for our cow, Betsy, milking her, and feeding the chickens and hogs. Sometimes I would have to clean the barns. I was very happy to do these chores, in order that I might attend the band concert.--Eva Kriski, H9

PIONEERS ON THE TRAIL

Over desert, hill and plain, under the burning sun,
Enduring hunger, thirst and pain, on, till the journey's done!
Skulls along the trail behold, of children, horses, men.
Ah, how sad the tale they told; 'tis far beyond our ken.

It storms! it blows! it heavily snows! forgotten is the sun.
But pioneers know no repose; we march till the journey's done!
How keen the winds! they tear! they cut! the snow seems miles deep.
Oh! how we wish for a fire and hut, but on, our vow to keep!

--Mary Sugiyama, H9

CONTRASTS

Let's turn back time a few generations and see how Great-grandmother and Grandfather lived. Down the dusty road we see a horse and carriage. Grandmother and Grandfather are coming home from a husking-bee or a barn-dance. If we come back to the present, we see many fine cars driving along very well-paved streets. There are people coming from everywhere, it seems.

Now we go back to Grandmother's home. We see a log cabin in a village with a few other homes. We can be sure that Grandfather had something to do with the building of the cabin. Grandmother is busy in the kitchen baking and cooking. She wears a home-made gingham dress and her hair is in a neat roll.

Now let's look at our home. Father probably had nothing to do with building the home. Mother may be cooking in the kitchen but probably she wears a silk dress which was factory made. Her hair is bobbed and waved.

Our ancestors had a hard struggle and did not know that they were laying the foundation of our modern civilization.

--Ollie Mae Pillman, H9

THE BAY BRIDGE

There is the place where the bridge will stand,
One cause for pride in our native land;
A dream of yore at last become real,
A structure vast, of rock and steel.

The caissons are sunk in the water deep.
While men scale the spars like flies and leap
To their work of riveting steel in the sky,
And around them the seagulls constantly fly.

--Robert Breuer, H9

ETHEREAL SPECTATORS

High above the earth, veiling the summer sky,
Drifting lazily, slowly gliding by,
Snowy white, or dusty grey,
They over-shadow San Francisco Bay.

The clouds sail by, supreme,
Sweeping in like a misty dream,
Watching the men that are riveting steel,
To build our Bay Bridge, a vision now real.

Faithfully keeping their watch on high,
Seeing the ages that fly swiflty by,
Now and then drenching the earth with rain,
For this wonderful feat they must be vain.

Still they float lightly over-head,
Like cotton on the heavens spread,
Different forms and different hues,
Give us always various views.

--Melba Thomas, H9

ALWAYS WESTWARD

Over the hills so far in the East
Across the rivers, not minding the least,
Over each valley and plain at its best
Came the pioneers toward the West,
Building their homes out of very crude logs,
Clearing the forests and draining the bogs.
Then came the settlers to far-away land
To help build a nation and lend it a hand.
Then came the gold rush of forty-nine;
On every knoll and nook sprang a mine;
Most every settlement became a town.
Then came the cities each village to drown;
These cities are in the future to grow,
Yet into what I do not know;
Maybe with buildings so high in the sky
That the tops cannot be seen with the eye.
You may look west from a building so tall
Over the people so seemingly small,
Over the waters of ocean so wide
Where once Balboa stood by her side.
What a change has come on that desolate beach
Where now many a city stands within reach!

--Jack Rhodes, H9

TO BE A NAVIGATOR

I have dreamed when I have been rowing on the San Francisco Bay in my little row-boat that some day I would be owner of a big forty-foot sail boat.

In my dream, this big white two-masted schooner would be rocking up and down at anchor wanting to go places.

I would sail around the bay. Then, some bright sunny morning, I would point the bow of this huge monster towards the west out of the Golden Gate. I would be at the helm of this boat and would head it toward far-away countries and places unknown.

--Salvadore Cassoo, H9

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

In America's great divided strife,
This fact we have heard through life.
Lincoln showed his most memorable trait:
He didn't wait till tomorrow, which was too late.

Although many patriots thought the Union would die,
He was always ready and willing to try.
The Confederates scoffed, his leadership not known.
Since then his fitness to the world has been shown.

Then his reward, a poor return,
A tragedy that made America's blood churn!
In atonement for his death we have done our best:
A likeness of him is on a monument's crest.

--Charles Gaston, H9

DREAMS THAT FINALLY CAME TRUE

I have always had the desire to build an airplane, perhaps because my brother builds them and people have told him he is very clever. One day I received a position and this increased my desire to build an airplane. I went up to the Toy Shop and purchased a model of the Vaught Consair Navy Biplane, and brought it home to work on. I started out cutting the body, cutting a slice here and a slice there, until I had it looking like a rugged mountain land. I complained to my mother. "Mother," I said, "compared to a builder of model airplanes, I would make a better ball player."

As mothers do, she gave me a lot of encouragement by saying, "When you want to do anything, don't let a little thing like that stop you. No one can be successful the first time." I went on with my work and soon had the wings and all the parts cut out but they have been that way for about four months.

About two weeks ago my friend, Bob Medean, showed me a flying model he had of the Puss Moth. I said, "Let's go," and it seemed that if one got discouraged, the other would bring him back, and the model was built and now flies very well for our first model. After we had finished, I asked my brother for a "Spad" model that he had. He gave it to us and we made a few parts to it, but it will probably be waiting there in our shop until we get a notion to finish it.--Dale Slater, H9

THE IMMIGRANT

The land of opportunity! That is what I thought of the United States when I was in Europe. The United States offered many opportunities, while in the old country we worked on our farms from morning to night. I worked and saved, then sold my farm and got enough money to come over here.

When I arrived in New York in the spring, I saw people crowding the streets of the foreign section selling fruit, vegetables, and other things. When I stepped off the boat, a man asked in my language if I wanted to find work. I asked him what the wages were and he said, "Five cents an hour." I thought that was good pay compared with what we got for an hour's work in my country. I was soon to find out that I could not live on that amount of money because of the high price of clothing, food, and lodging.

I quit that job and another man came to see me and he offered me a job at two dollars a day. He took me to a night school where I learned the English language. The man gave me a start in my bank account and I saved until I got five thousand dollars and opened a little store in the foreign quarter. I made a great sum of money, and I bought two more stores. I continued to add to my wealth.

Now I have been in this country for fifteen years and I have ten stores in New York and Brooklyn, a large home, two automobiles, and all the conveniences of modern life. All my wealth, which amounts to a hundred thousand dollars, is owed to the man who gave me a job for sixty dollars a month.--Leon Johnston, L9

THE MOON

At different times during the month, the moon presents a different appearance to me. One night I see a thin silvery curve, a canoe in the deep blue river of the heavens, with billowy waves of cloud surging around it. Sometimes the fragile craft disappears beneath the foam but rises again in a few moments. This is a new moon.

As I look again a few nights later, the moon is no longer a thin curve, but a broadened one, a brighter one. It is stronger, prouder, and seems more aristocratic. This is a half-moon.

The next few nights pass and the moon becomes larger and larger. Again I look at it. Lo, and behold! There is no more new moon or half-moon but a full moon shining in its full glory. It is a brilliant jewel hung in the sky to beautify the earth's nights. In Vienna, in Moscow, in London and New York, Venice and Naples, everywhere it is the same beautiful and changeable moon. One night it is a thin silvery curve, growing, night by night, broader and brighter finally emerging as a full glowing moon.

--Nancy Pairman, L9

A VISIT WITH A PIONEER FAMILY

As I stopped on the doorstep of a pioneer house, the sight I beheld surprised me. The steps, which were thin from use, seemed to creak as if they could hardly hold together. There were a few flowers and shrubs, which indicated how the pioneer mother worked to make the house as attractive as possible. The windows were just holes cut through the logs, and they could be shut in the night time with crude shutters.

When I had knocked at the door, a pleasant old lady came and made me welcome. She found a seat for me and went out to prepare some tea. As I looked upon the walls of the house, it was very remarkable how clean everything was. The quaint fireplace, that must have been the place of the family-gathering, was filled with chopped wood. On the wall there were a few pictures of the family and their ancestors. A four-legged rough table and three chairs were in the middle of the room. The lady came with the tea, and she and I talked about her experience as a pioneer, which was so interesting that I stayed for about five hours to converse with her.

When I had taken leave of this woman and started homeward, a thought came to me that such a poor family with crude furnishings was just as happy as the wealthy, and perhaps even more, because love dwelt in that pioneer home.--Sayoko Ito, L9

HORRORS!

Owning a dog has its disadvantages, at least owning such a dog as "Teddy," has.

"Teddy" was a young rapscallion of a dog. His mind seemed to have a destructive turn. Any shoes within his reach presented, upon inspection, a most remarkable "chawed" appearance. Clothes recently washed seemed rather travel-stained; not that clothes could travel, but "Teddy" could and the clothesline hung low; you know the consequences. The climax of his ruthless career was the day he

was left alone. He gave a few "chaws" at the rug, and finding that indigestible, he began on the shoes. The top of Maw's brown shoes were ripped off, Paw's shoestrings were broken, and Lizzie's slippers, were chewed into pulp.

The puppy, being a lively one, and shoes seeming to him much alike, he turned to the bed. With much labor, the covers were pulled off. Now the real fun began. Grrrr! At last he caught a torn edge; holding it in his mouth, he galloped to the southeast and then, changing his mind, to the north. With what results! Oh, I groan to think of it. Klapsh, one mouthful of cotton; klapsh, the second, until one-fourth of the mattress filler had been transferred to the floor and then scattered. Deciding that he needed more cotton, "Teddy" again turned to the bed and just then the family entered. Horror of horrors! And this time, too, my story is a mournful tale (or tail, as you prefer) with a mournful end.

--May Nordquist, L9

A PARADE OF HEROES

It was snowing outside while Mary was reading a book called "Presidents" in the warm and drowsy room. Soon Mary heard the opening of the door and in walked a group of men. The leader of the men had a grave but kindly face. He was dressed in the uniform of the colonial officers of the Revolutionary War. Mary knew at once that this was the man who couldn't tell a lie. With him she recognized John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, the writer of the Declaration of Independence.

Following this group was another group of men led by a tall gentleman. She recognized him as the man who once split rails that he might pay for a book that he had damaged. Instead of going on as the others had done, they stopped and began to talk. Mary wondered what they were talking about, so she listened and went closer to them. They were, she saw, delegates from the South and the North arguing heatedly over something. The tall man was silent but when he began to speak the others grew quiet. She heard the great man say, "We will go to war if we must, to free the slaves of the South."

They walked slowly on still talking. More men kept passing. She recognized Andrew Jackson and Buchanan, whose pictures she had seen.

The next group were dressed in modern fashion. They, too, looked worried. She recognized Wilson, the president of the United States during the World War.

Mary was startled by the striking of a clock! Had this all been a dream? She took up her book again, eager to find out more about these heroes, the presidents of the United States.

--Barbara Corley, H8

SILVER QUEEN

In the early fifties, a young girl, Elly Orrum, left Scotland for America. Years later, she left Salt Lake City, Utah, with a caravan of prairie schooners for California. This party was made up of Mormon families. While they were camped at the foot of a low mountain in Nevada, the Mormon elders were called back to Salt Lake. Most of the party returned, but our Scotch lassie refused to go back. She reached the settlement now known as Virginia City, and started a boarding-house. She washed the clothes and cooked for the prospectors who were searching for gold in that locality. Later on, she located a small claim adjoining a claim of one of her boarders, Sandy Bowers. Mr. Bowers worked her claim for her in pay for his board and lodging. After many months of mining without success, they discovered a blue rock formation which they thought was of no value, but it was in reality silver ore. Their claims made them very rich. They married and built a beautiful home now known as "Bowers' Mansion." They traveled all over the world and returned to their mansion to enjoy the rest of their lives in comfort.

--June Harlow, H8

WHAT THE WHITE MEN HAVE DESTROYED

A lazy sun was shining down upon the southern part of Lake Superior. Like a ball of fire it slowly approached the horizon. In the distance was heard the scream of a terrified loon as it sped over the water. At twilight a young buck came down for a drink of the sweet water. A fish splashed; then all was still. As darkness fell, an Indian crept down to the water, drank, and was gone. Through the still night air a wolf sent out his triumphant cry. As a large bull moose came down to drink from the lake, a cow called her challenge. The bull, too, drank, and was gone in the darkness. An owl hooted its mysterious cry and again all was quiet.

This is what the white men destroyed. The Indian has been wiped out; the moose shot down. The wolf has been killed. The best way to keep what wild life we have left is to protect it.

--Nels Nelson, H8

CUSTER'S LAST MAN

One of Custer's men is still living in Oakland. He is eighty-three years old. He was with Custer on all the expeditions except "Custer's Last Stand." He tells this story:

"Custer ordered all of us to stay in the stockade, but my friend, Smith, thought there was gold in the stream. So when everyone was sleeping, he and I slipped past the guards and went down to the stream. Smith used to be a gold miner and carried a pan and a

few implements with him. When we got to the stream, we lit the torch. Smith dipped the pan into the water and shook it a few times. We looked into the pan and there was some gold. We wrote out a claim notice and tacked it to a tree. The next morning the trailers set to work to chop the trail. Somehow, they happened to find our claim-notice and took it to Custer, who read it and then tore it up. All our good work was wasted."--Herbert Farrer, H8

PIONEERS OF AMERICAN MOVING-PICTURES

In 1895, Americans were paying a nickel to see fifty feet of flickering moving pictures of acrobats and dancers. Today, fifty million Americans see moving-pictures running smoothly, with the actors talking. Before, you could not hear them talk. Today, the whole world is brought to our eyes. We see wild animals battle to the end. We watch wild antelops speed across the plains. The "News of the World" permits us to see a battle in China, a bullfight in Madrid, and a parade in Boston. Yet it was not always that way. Half a century ago, there was no Hollywood, no RKO, no technicolor talkies, nothing but Edison's kinetascope. Wonderful development has been accomplished in the movie world even in the last ten years.

--Frances McWalters, H8

LITTLE PIONEERS

Four more little pioneers entered the world on March 7, 1935, when our dog had pups. On that day, when I came home from school, I went out into the yard and saw that the dog was in her house. When I went to look at her, I saw four little pups with her. She seemed glad to have something to take care of as she was licking them and trying to keep them warm. She used to be full of fun and when she would see me she would come and jump on me, almost knocking me down, but now, when she comes out of her house, she's just as quiet and gentle as any other dog. When she's out, she keeps watching the house to see that the other dog does not go in and harm her pups. Every night my mother brings her a pot of warm milk with bread, and she seems very grateful. But her babies aren't grateful at all, for, as soon as she gets up to eat, they start crying. We hope that they will soon be like other pioneers and learn to take care of themselves.--Raymond Francis, L8

A HERO OF THE SNOWS

Jim and Prince lived in a little cabin in the Swiss Alps. Prince was a St. Bernard dog weighing about a hundred and seventy-five pounds, and Jim, a middle-aged, weather-beaten man with a kind and tolerant expression, was his master.

On the night of December 17, 1930, the snow outside the cabin was a blinding swirling mass, when a loud knocking was heard at the door. Prince barked, but Jim ordered him quiet and opened the door. A large man, strained and anxious, stepped inside the warm cabin and said that two people were lost in the snow. Jim said that he was sorry and bade the gentleman goodnight.

However, Prince having sensed trouble, went to the window, put his large forepaws on the window-sill and whined insistently. He finally convinced his master, so Jim let him go, wishing him luck. Prince barked happily and began looking for tracks. When he had searched for an hour, and was just going to give up all hope, he heard a loud, terrorized scream. Prince ran quickly toward the direction of the scream, and saw before his large brown eyes two people and a gray slinking form that proved to be an unusually large wolf. Prince lost no time in springing at the wolf, sinking his teeth into his opponent's neck, at which almost instantly the wolf fell limp to the ground.

Prince turned to the frightened people and showed them that he wanted them to follow him. He led them to his master's cabin where they were given food and comfort. Then Jim turned to Prince and said, "Good dog!" and they all joined him in paying tribute to a real hero of the snows.--Edward Harden, L8

A WOMAN PIONEER

In the year 1820 in the city of Florence, Italy, a baby girl was born to wealthy English parents, by the name of Nightingale. The child was named Florence after the city where she was born. She loved flowers and animals, had a lovely home with a lovely sister to play with, but Florence Nightingale was interested in something else, "Nursing." Even as a child she helped a doctor set the broken leg of a dog. Her mother and father did not want her to become a nurse for at that time there were no women nurses.

At eighteen, despite her parents'wishes, she went to a convent hospital on the Rhine River in Paris, where she learned to be a nurse. When the Crimean War broke out, Florence Nightingale got together a group of thiety-eight nurses and left Scutari in October, 1854. There she did wonders to help the soldiers, but was left an invalid as the result of her work.

She died in 1910 and was buried near Hampshire. She was a great nurse and a great person. Longfellow wrote a poem about her. The last verse is as follows:

"A lady with a lamp shall stand
In the great history of the land;
A noble type of good
Heroic womanhood."

--Louise Thurner, L8

DANIEL BOONE

Daniel Boone was the most famous pioneer and backwoodsman of early American history. He was born in Pennsylvania in 1734 and in 1751, the family settled on the North Carolina frontier.

Pioneer life suited the boy and, at an early age, he developed a passion for hunting and exploring. As early as 1760, he had pushed his way to Boone's Creek in Tennessee. Near this stream stands a tree bearing this inscription, "D. Boon killed a bar on this tree in the year 1760."

In 1767, Boone made his first expedition to Kentucky. Eight years later, he led a party of settlers to that region. At Cumberland Gap, the party was attacked by Indians. Six of the party were killed. The others built a fort on the Kentucky River and called it Boonesboro.

Early in 1778, Boone and a party of thirty men left the settlement to procure a supply of salt. They were captured by a band of Shawnee Indians. Boone was taken to Detroit and adopted by the Shawnee Chief. Pretending he liked the Indian life, he was given considerable freedom, which helped him escape when he learned about a raid on Boonesboro. Making the journey of 160 miles in four days, he warned the settlement of the attack and became the hero of the day.

Daniel Boone was an "Ideal Pioneer." He was skilled in woodcraft and was courageous and fearless. The craftiest Indian could not outdo him.--Audrey Ebli, L8

PIONEER KINDNESS

Tom was an old pioneer. He went prospecting many times but did not find any gold. Later, he found a job in a gold mine. He worked in the mine until it closed. Then he went back to prospecting. While crossing the desert, he found a rock with gold in it. He began to dig and found more. He started for camp but was blinded in a sand-storm. Now it was up to his mule to get him back to camp. When the mule reached camp, a lot of people saw that their best friend, Tom, was blind. They all ran up to him. Tom heard the people talking to him. Tom said, "I have a gold mine and I'm going to sell it. Look! Here is a piece of gold I found."

The men looked at it. One said, "It isn't gold."

"What?" asked Tom.

Bill said, "It is a good piece of gold and I will buy your mine."

Tom was very happy and said, "You will see a white flag and in the ground you will find much gold."

Bill and some other men walked away. Bill said, "It wasn't gold. It was rock that looked like gold."

One of the men said, "Let's pay him some money every pay-day."
"All right," said the others, and from then on Tom always thought he had found a gold mine, and the men paid him every pay-day.--Raymond Murphy, H7

PIONEERS

The wagons creaked and groaned as they went along the bumpy ground. Jim was thinking of Indians, wild and uncivilized, that they might meet any day. Soon he fell asleep.

A little later Jim was awakened by the sound of the bugle. When everyone had breakfasted, the wagons started again. In the evening, they stopped to get dinner. There was a cry of, "Indians!" and everyone ran to the wagons. The Indians came rushing on and drove the frightened animals away. The pioneers rode after them for the loss of the cattle meant death to the pioneers. When they returned they had most of the cattle. They started on their journey and traveled for many days, when they came to a river which they had to cross. The oxen had to draw the wagons across, with a driver going along either side of the head wagon to guide them safely across.

After many weary days, the pioneers reached their destination.

--Maxine Amesbury, H7

THE LOST SILVER MINE

No wonder everyone is looking for me, the lost silver mine. I have been buried here in the side of a mountain for years, since long before the pioneers discovered this part of America. I happened to be known because of a sturdy pioneer of the 1800's. With a party of ten men and ten women and children, he left St. Louis and hit the trail for my direction. Of the twenty people, five lived; the others died of starvation and thirst. This small party reached their destination months and weeks later, after crossing deserts and mountains. All arrived except one, my discoverer. He was lost while looking for water for the others. When he found a stream, silver from my mine was lying in lumps at the bottom of it. He was too interested in my silver to notice that he was getting farther and farther away from the others. Following the stream, he discovered me, rich in silver. Loading his pockets with nuggets he started back. He lost his way and wandered through the desert for days and days before he picked up the trail. A few months later, he arrived in camp, told what he knew, and died. Many pioneers, unafraid of the dangers lurking in the deserts, have searched for me. Only two have discovered my whereabouts and they died of thirst and starvation after. So I continue to lie undiscovered by man.

--Bliss Burchell, H7

A DAY AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

When you hear the clip-clap of wooden feet on the paved streets of the Dutch Village and hear and see the strange dances of many villages, you can really believe that you are at the World's Fair in Chicago.

I liked best the Wings of a Century and Midget Villages. The Wings of a Century compares early transportation to that of today. The Midget Village was occupied by little men and women. As I stood in the doorway of the court and saw the judge and prisoner and witnesses, it reminded of when I played dolls. I talked to the tiniest midget-girl in the world. She is twenty-one, and you can hold her on the palm of your hand. She said she liked to be little. Her mother and father are normal size. She did a toe-dance for me. The midgets were just like living dolls.--Janet Bush, H7

I WAS IN ITALY

When I was in Italy I lived with my uncle. He had a big house and rented rooms. We didn't have electricity, so we had to use candles, and we didn't have water in the room as they have here. We had to go out with a big pail to get the water when we needed it. People didn't wash indoors, as they do here, but had to go out near a little bridge and get down on their knees and wash. The children in Italy only went to school until they were in the fifth grade, and if people had money and wanted the children to be something when they grew up, they would send them to the city to high school. Other children, whose parents were poor and who couldn't afford to send them to the city, helped their parents with the work around the house. We ate many chestnuts. We went out and picked walnuts off the trees, after the farmers took most of them off. My other uncle in Italy had a bicycle shop, so we could go bicycling whenever we wanted to.--Pierina Beccaria, I7

A MONKEY AT THE CIRCUS

One little monkey was in a circus cage eating peanuts which the boys and girls had thrown inside of his cage. After he had finished them, he looked for more peanuts but he could not find any. He put his hands between the bars and begged.

As he sat waiting, a bad little boy, Jackie, came along. Jackie went around to the cage door, opened it, and put some peanuts right near it. After he finished eating, the monkey noticed that the door was open. He looked around to make sure no one was looking. He jumped out of the cage and started to run towards the peanut stand. Many people were gathered around there so the men at the counter did not notice the little monkey. He crawled between

the people's legs and got to a box. He was just going to tear it open when the caretaker grabbed him and, looking straight into his eyes, shouted, "What are you doing outside of your cage?" With these words, he took the monkey right back to his home.

The monkey sat down and thought, "I will never try to steal things again. I have learned a good lesson," and from then on that little monkey didn't do any more mischievous things.

--Chiyoko Nagata, L7

MY PET

When she was brought to her new home in a potato sack, my rabbit, Honeybunch, was handled roughly, I know, but she has the best of care now. Last summer she had five little ones and took good care of them. They were very cute when they were little; when they got older I sold them to friends of mine.

I built her a good coop which she likes very much. It has a box in it where she can sleep. I have had her for three years. I can pet her and she doesn't mind it at all. When I let her out of her coop, she hops right back into it again. I have a cat, and they play together almost every time I let the rabbit out of her cage. I like her very much and I think she likes me, too. I am going to keep her until she dies.--Alfred Johnson, L7

MY GRANDFATHER'S DUCKS

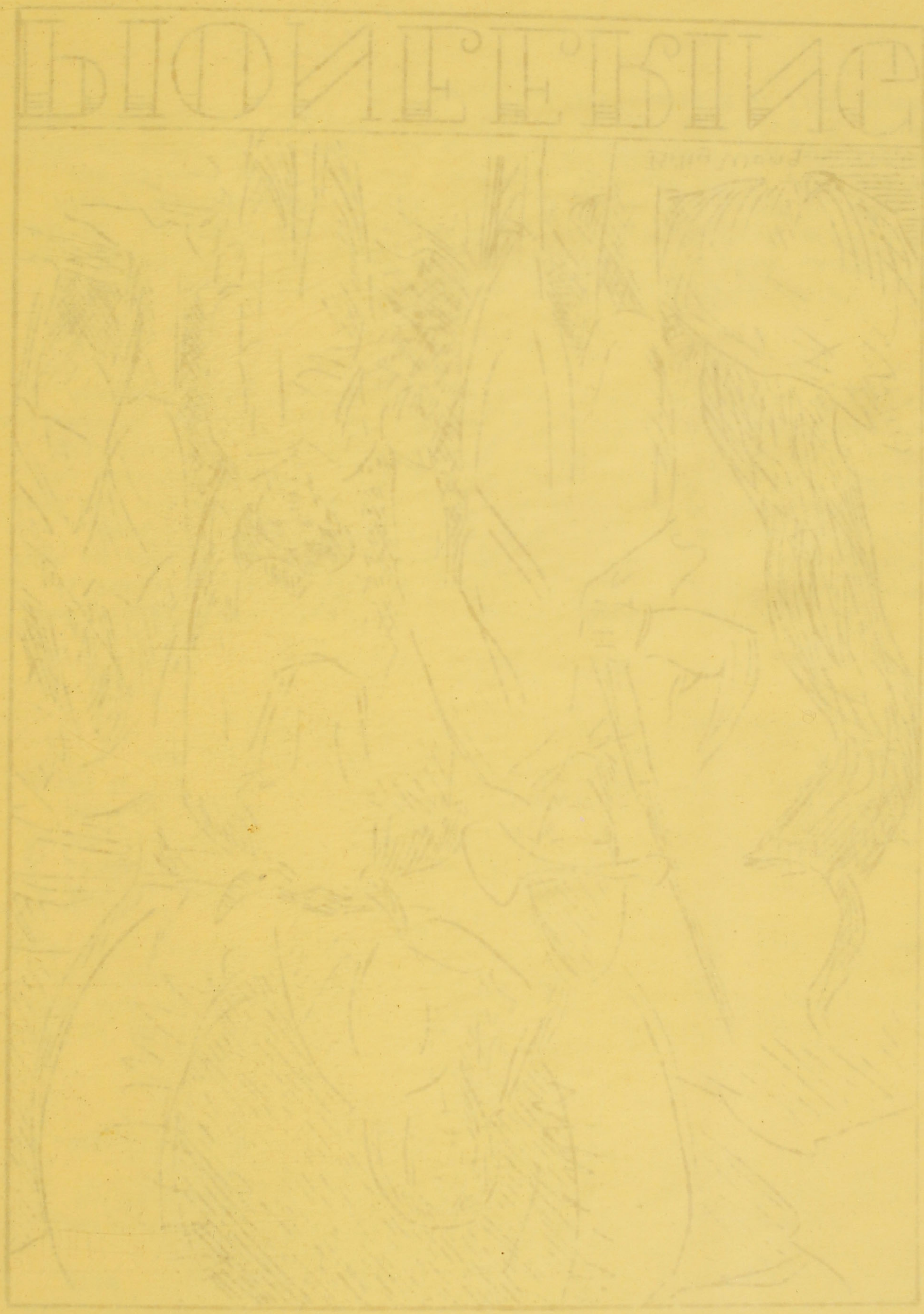
One day, during summer vacation, my grandfather brought home some ducks, little, fuzzy, yellow ones. Right away, my cousin, Billy, and I set to work building a house for them. First, we went into the barn and got some laths and nails. They we got some chickenwire and we made a house about four feet square and two feet high. As the ducks grew up, we put them in with the chickens and when the feed was spread out, the ducks went along the yard like steam-shovels and got most of the seed. On the last day of vacation, I had to go home, and saw no more of the ducks.--Leland Anderson, L7

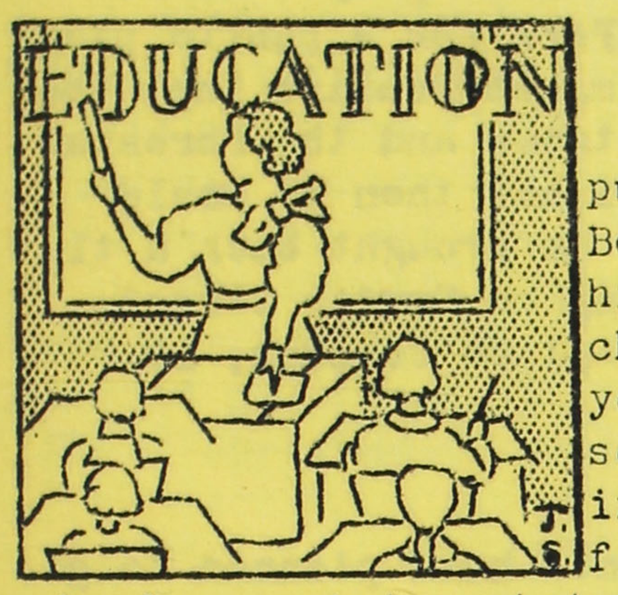
CHICO

Chico, my sister's bird, is yellow and rather fat. We feed him seed, chickwee, song-restorer, and hempseed. He jumps through his swing three or four times when we give him a hempseed. In the winter he has a bath every other day but in summer he has a bath every day. Chico sings quite often. One day a boy outside was whistling and every time Chico heard his whistle, he tried to mimic him. We got Chico from my sister's girl friend. In Spanish, Chico means "Little Friend."--Alice Chapman, L7



PIONEERING





BERKELEY, A PIONEER

Speaking of pioneers, I wonder how many pupils now attending Burbank know that Berkeley pioneered in establishing junior high schools? Ours was the first city to change from the custom of spending eight years in grammar school and four in high school, to the three-school plan. By combining the seventh and eight grades with the first year of high school, the junior high school came into existence. So successful did this prove to be, that the system is not only still is force in Berkeley, but has been generally adopted through out the United States.

At first there were no buildings for these schools and they were housed in the McKinley, the Whittier, the Washington and the Franklin Schools until buildings were provided for each.

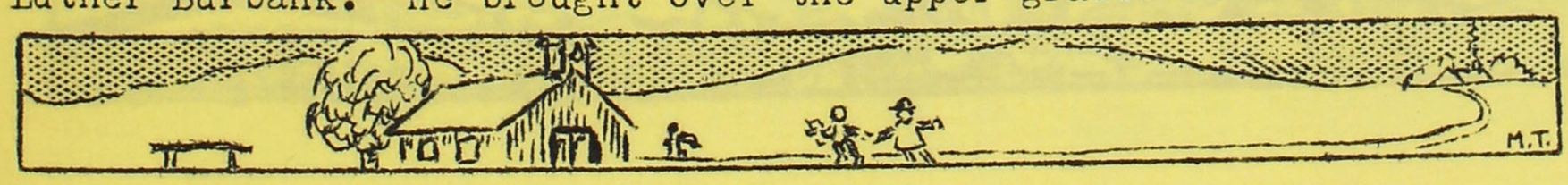
The Burbank was built for the school at Franklin and great was the planning and preparation in order to be ready for moving day. One important thing was to decide upon a name. Many were suggested only to be followed by others; but when some one thought of naming the new school for Luther Burbank, it seemed to be the choice of all concerned. The student-body president wrote at once to Mr. Burbank and asked him if we might have a picture of him to use for having one made to hang in the auditorium. He immediately responded by sending the large picture that now hangs on the wall, as well as a collection of trees, plants, and seeds.

At last moving-day came and we literally took up, not our beds, but many of our belongings, and walked. The father of one of the boys allowed him to bring a horse and express-wagon to haul the things that we could not carry.

When we settled in our new home, we found it far too small as there were only six class-rooms. In spite of the many changes and expansions that have been made since, from time to time, we are still very much in the state of a certain old lady that lived in a shoe.--P. Adele Gilbert

A PIONEER OF EDUCATION

James T. Preston was one of the first junior high school principals. He changed the Franklin School into the Franklin Intermediate. The city built this building in 1916. Mr. Preston then moved his Franklin Intermediate into this school, which he named after Luther Burbank. He brought over the upper grades from Franklin.



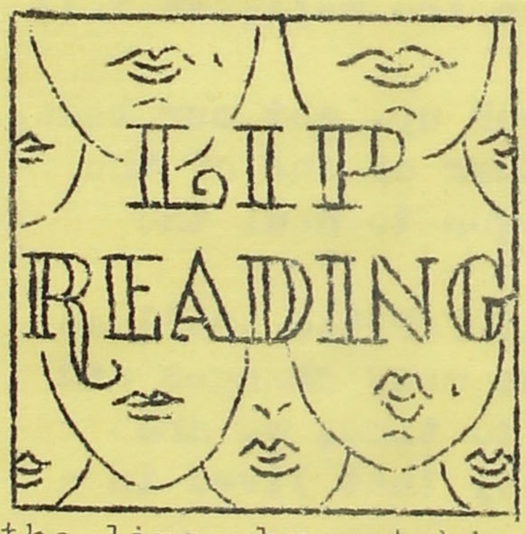
He brought teachers to Burbank and some of them are still here. He loved children and tried to find places for them to play. He finally succeeded in obtaining the James Kenny Park for a public playground. He talked to the people hoping they might realize that the children had no place to play. He loved the trees and the forests. He used to go into the mountains on his vacations; then he would come back and tell the children what he saw. He brought back a tiny pine tree which he planted near the building on Curtis Street. After he died the tree was dedicated to him.--Alice Coopman, L8

FIRST COLLEGES FOR WOMEN

If we girls had lived in 1800, we could not have planned to go to college, for, until 1800, there were no colleges for women in America. Today, any girl who wants to, can attend college. Any girls attending college should be thankful to Emma Willard, a pioneer in the education of women, who, in 1821, built a girls' seminary in Troy, New York, and Mary Lyons, another woman who was interested in the education of women, who founded Mount Holyoke Seminary for women, in Massachusetts in 1873. By 1860, there were many colleges established for women. In the West, women were also allowed to attend the state colleges. The eastern state colleges allowed girls to attend in later years. Now, girls do not have to worry about education, for most colleges enroll women as well as men.

--Della Goddard, H8

HEARING WITH YOUR EYES



There is more than one way to hear. Ears do not need to do all the work, as it is possible to hear with both the ears and eyes or with the eyes alone. The students with impaired hearing in the Berkeley Schools learn to use both their ears and eyes. The ears can hear the sounds and eyes can see the movements.

If you can't hear well, learn to read the lips, by watching the movements of the lips, teeth, and tongue. Classes for this instruction are held in every school in Berkeley. Lipreading helps the students' recitation and keeps them from misunderstanding the teachers. Lipreading makes the students pay attention because it is necessary to watch the speaker and think. Many students have learned to be attentive and alert through this instruction.

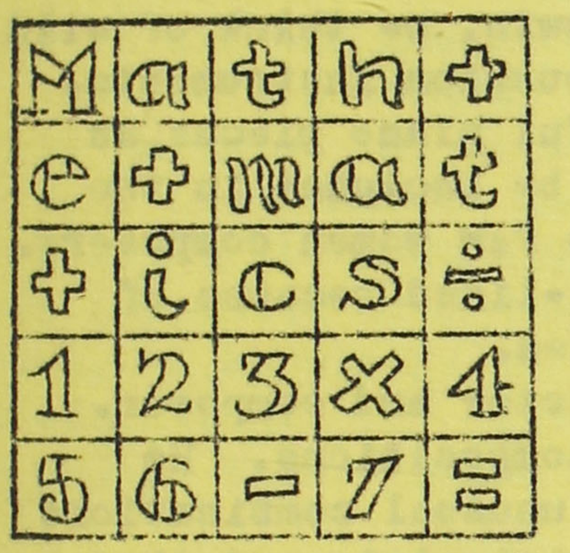


Records show that those boys and girls who learned lipreading and used it have been able not only to graduate from Berkeley High School, but to enter college. Records also show that many boys and girls who were found to have defective hearing, when in the elementary and junior high schools, and refused lipreading, have failed in the high school.

The schools desire to prepare students for higher education and for employment. Those with defective hearing will find it easier to go through life if they use their eyes to help their ears. Their opportunity to become a lipreader is right in this school.

--Tom Carretto, L9

ARITHMETIC OF THE SAVAGE



Arithmetic is the science of number, the scientific formulation of number relations. The savage formulated his number concepts in a crude way, using his fingers as counters and when all were used saying "A hand," meaning 5, "Two hands," meaning 10.

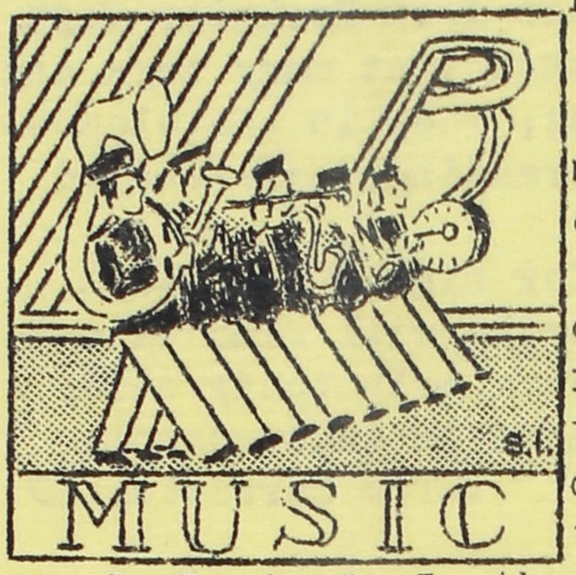
In Madagascar a chief has been observed counting his army as follows: The soldiers pass before the chief and a pebble is dropped as a counter as each one passes. When ten pebbles have been dropped, one pebble is set aside, and a new pile begun, and again when the pile has grown to ten, one is set aside and so on until ten have been aside, when one is set aside to mean one hundred.

--Betty Jean Reynolds, H7

EGYPTIAN NUMBERS

Centuries before the birth of Christ, the Egyptians developed symbols for language and numbers. The land of the pyramids was probably the first place this was done. To represent the numbers from one to ten the Egyptians first used picture symbols. Since it proved difficult to use these simple pictures in representing large numbers, there were developed special symbols for 10,100, 10,000 and 1000,000. The priest made such progress in arithmetic, geometry, and numbers that it was necessary to introduce more numbers called hieatic numerals. Without arithmetic and geometry the Egyptians could not have built the pyramids. It is difficult to imagine the business of our modern world being carried on without arithmetic, one of our heritages from the past.--Jean Pederson, H7





PIONEERS IN MODERN MUSIC

I am choosing three famous pioneers in music to write about, because these three each made something new come to life.

George Gershwin is a writer of musical comedies and orchestral works. He was born in Brooklyn on September 26, 1898. He wrote the music for the play, "George White's Scandals." Two of his famous orchestral selections are "Rhapsody In Blue," and "An American In Paris." In the latter he used taxi horns direct from Paris to add realism. When we think of George Gershwin, we think of wild chords and an abundance of noise from the percussion instruments.

Chaminade is a French composer of beautiful piano pieces as well as a famous concert pianist. She should be included in the list of pioneers in music because there are so few women composers. Her compositions are widely known and are well-liked because of their delightful harmonies and charming melodies.

Oskar Straus is a talented Austrian conductor and composer. He has written many operettas and orchestral compositions. He likes to use all the instruments available in unusual combinations and effects. He will be remembered for his originality and the charming movement of his compositions.--Martha Collins, L8

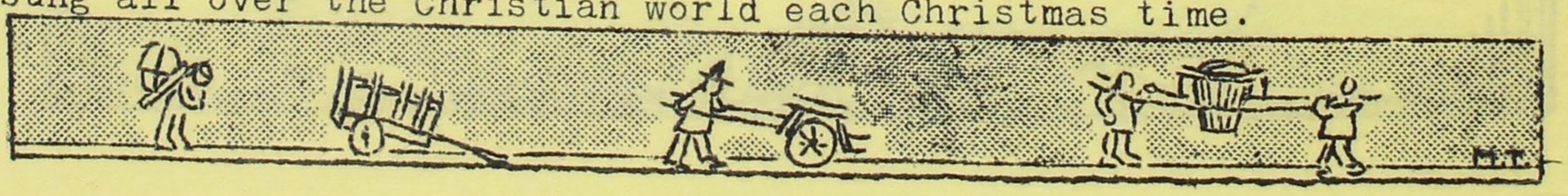
PIONEERS IN MUSICICAL COMPOSITION

In this day and age we are hearing much about how to spend our leisure time. What could be a better way than studying famous musical composers!

Palestrina, who was born in 1524, was one of the first composers of note. He was an Italian and wrote much of the early music of the Catholic Church. His music is still played and sung today.

Bach was born in Germany in the year 1685. He was almost unrivalled as an organist and composer of organ music. His music is very formal, dignified, and correct, and has been used by music students as a basis of study for the past 200 years. Bach is called the "Father of the Scale," because he worked out our present scale system.

Handel was born in Germany in the same year as Bach, 1865. Bach and Handel lived and composed near each other and admired each other's works, but never met in person. Handel became the foremost composer of oratorios, his greatest being "The Messiah," which is sung all over the Christian world each Christmas time.



Haydn, born in Austria in 1732, was the pioneer in symphonies. He established the present form for writing symphonies, which was perfected by Mozart and Beethoven. He is appropriately called the "Father of the Symphony."

Mozart, another Austrian, and friend of Haydn, learned to play at the age of three, and composed pieces at the age of five. He was called the "Child Wonder" of Europe. He wrote music varying from easy piano pieces for children to symphonies and operas. His style is pleasing and bright.

Beethoven, a German and student of Haydn, has never been surpassed as a composer of symphonies. Using the form established by Haydn, he built into it joy, sorrow, fear, courage, in fact, all the emotions of the human soul. His strength of personality is felt in all his music, which has given him lasting fame.

Wagner, a German, opened the way to modern musical expression. He is known as the reformer of opera. In his search for expressive harmony he abondoned many of the harmony formulas of his predecessors and wrote according to his own wonderful genius. He has never been surpassed as a composer of the spectacular and sublime in opera. A knowledge of Wagnerian opera forms the basis of an operatic education. The better one knows the operas of Wagner, the more he enjoys them.--Dixie Cruess, L8

A PIONEER IN DRAMA



William Shakespeare was a pioneer playwright. He might not have been the first, but he was the greatest. Next to the Bible, Shakespeare's works are the most perfect in speech.

Only in the days of Queen Elizabeth could Shakespeare's genius have been developed. The religious quarrel of the Reformation was at a lull. The new World was opening to English colonization. New lands, ideas, and books had set men's imaginations on fire. Men were anxious to learn new things, and the best way for this was drama. A genius was needed to write plays and this genius was found in William Shakespeare.

William Shakespeare was born at Stratford on the Avon near the end of April, 1564. He had ample chance to learn about birds, flowers, and streams in their "various languages." He loved nature and country folk-lore. Books were few, but he had the Bible which could not help affecting his thinking and his style.

He left Stratford about 1586 and walked to London. He was not



heard of until six years later when Robert Greene, a playwright, on his death-bed published an attack against him, warning his friends to beware of Shakespeare and others of his kind. Soon after, a friend of Greene printed an apology for the attack. By his twenty-eighth year, then, it is plain that he was prominent enough in the theater to have aroused both the envy and the admiration of his associates.

His plays had been light-hearted and gay, until about 1600, when Shakespeare seems to have passed into a mood of a solemn questioning of life and death. His plays were no longer light-hearted. "Hamlet" and "Macbeth" require many readings and much thought to understand them, but they are the plays that we should least like to lose.

Shakespeare's activities made him a moderately rich man, and he returned to Stratford to live. He probably divided his last six years between Stratford and London. He died in 1616, only fifty-two years old.--Eleanor Harris, H8

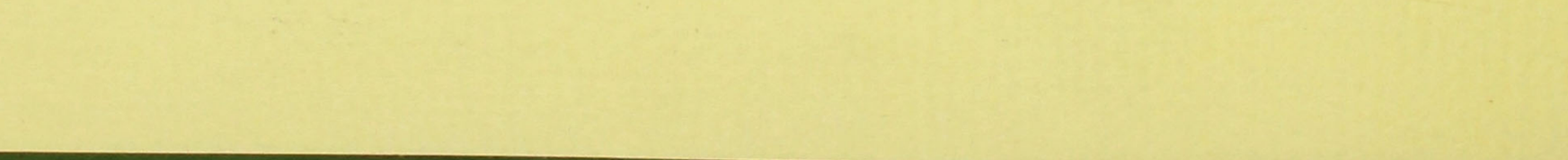
JOAN OF ARC



Joan of Arc lived in Domremy, in France, in 1429 about the end of the Hundred Years' War. Joan was always thinking about the war. She kept hearing voices telling her to save France. One day she went to the king and asked for an army to go and fight the English. No one had ever heard of a woman soldier but she was very sure she could win. The king did give her an army. She went to fight the English at Orleans. The English were beaten. Later the English captured her. They said she was a witch and burned her to death, but her spirit lived on and the English were finally driven from France.--William Church, L8

PIONEER IN RADIO

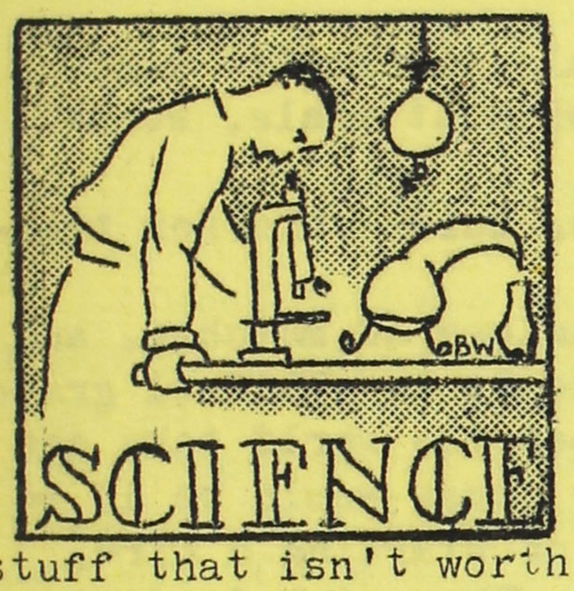
Wendel Hall, who is called the "Red-haired Music-maker," started his radio career with his banjo and uke in a small radio station, one of the first. He had the first radio ever made. In those days he played and sang as long as he wanted to. There were no schedules. Wendell Hall, a Chicago boy, went to England and there he had several offers to broadcast. At one time he sang a song called "Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo" in England and the people remembered his song better than his work. Wendell Hall thinks they remembered it better



because it rains so much in England. He has seen about every type of a microphone, from the "tomato can" to the very latest "ribbon" microphone. He started out in a chicken coop radio station and ended in Radio Land. Wendell Hall and Marion Moore of Chicago were married over the first radio network ever arranged for a private citizen.

The first advertising program was put on by a battery company. They signed Hall up and sent him on a world tour to talk about batteries.--Chiyko Nagata, L7

EDISON REVEALS THE SECRET



"What's going on in here?" cried the conductor of the Grand Trunk Railway. Thomas Edison looked up from his work in a baggage car.

"You're just the person I want to see. I want your permission to sell my newspapers on this train."

"Are you out of your head?" cried the conductor. "First you get on with a lot of stuff that isn't worth anything and now you want to sell newspapers." He threw Edison and his things off the train. Edison lost his hearing and was deaf from that day till the day he died.

With all the hard luck Edison had, he didn't get discouraged and give up. He went to New York to get a job with a newspaper company. He got the job and sold his invention for a large sum of money and a share in the company. Edison accepted the money but refused the share in the business.

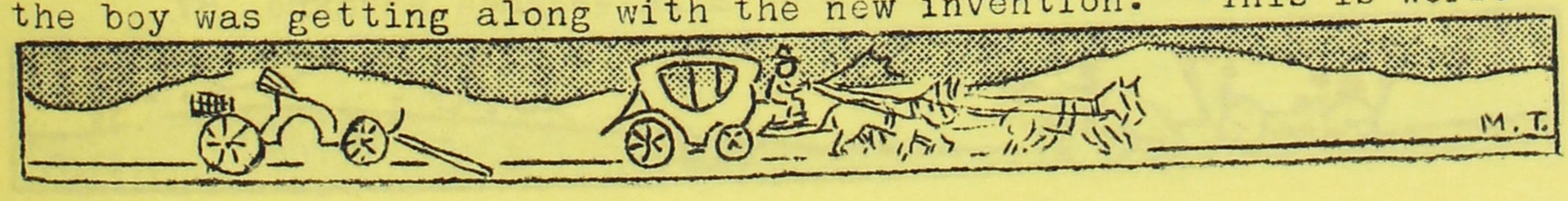
Some years later a young boy came to Edison and told him he wanted to be an inventor.

"I'll do all I can for you," said Edison. "First, I'll take you downstairs and have you take three old machines apart, oil, and clean them, but you must be careful how you do it because you have to put them together again."

"All right," said the boy, "it looks easy. I guess I can do it." Later, when Edison came down to inquire how he was getting along, the boy answered, "I'm not getting anywhere. I came here to be an inventor, not to take old machines apart."

"Of course," said Edison "how could I be so stupid? I've started another invention upstairs. You can finish it and since I haven't anything to do, I'll finish these machines."

When Edison had finished the machines, he went to find out ho the boy was getting along with the new invention. "This is worse



than fixing those old machines," cried the boy. "I knew something about them but I don't know anything about this thing."

"The trouble with you is you want to start from the top and go to the bottom," said Edison. "I wonder where I'd be if I had started out as you did."--Selma Kair, L8

PLUCK, NOT LUCK

It was by sheer pluck, not luck, that John Walker was able to make the first friction matches.

Mr. John Walker was an English inventor who, though he invented many things, was a very poor man.

He had many good ideas, but he was not always able to make them work. Often, time after time, he went without meals, working long hours in order not to feel hunger.

Then, in 1827, he made the first matches, which sold for twenty-five cents a box.

For over 100 years, the world has had the use of matches, and though John Walker is not talked of a great deal, we all feel grateful to the man who, through sheer pluck, helped the world take one more step in civilization. How different our lives would be if we still had to resort to the primitive fashion of starting a fire, the method used before matches were invented! The match is just one more thing we take for granted as a part of modern life.

--Audrey Farrell, H9

LOUIS PASTEUR

In 1885 one might have seen in a Paris hospital an old man watching a man sick with rabies. He would wait with anxiety to see if the medicine he made would effect or help the life of the person.

For days he did not eat or drink, because he wanted to snatch persons from death resulting from rabies, caused by the bite of a mad dog.

Louis Pasteur's father was a soldier of the third regiment under the first Napoleon. Pasteur was born at Dole, 1822. After a certain time, he turned to the study of fermented liquors. Wine went bad; it was sour, and he wanted to find out the cause of it. He wanted to prevent it, so he studied every step of the process. To destroy it, he introduced the practice known everywhere now as pasteurization by which he heated the wine to a definite temperature for several minutes. This stopped the process of souring.

Today most of the milk we use is pasteurized, thus solving the dairyman's problem of too much sour milk.--James Navarro, H7



PIONEER OF ELECTRICITY

Mr. Rae, who is eighty-one years of age, is a pioneer of electricity. He still belongs to the same electrical club of which Thomas Edison was a member. Edison was a personal friend of his and they often worked together. Mr. Rae invented the trolley for the street car and designed an old-time car. He designed and invented many things and has over one hundred patents. His garage is made into a work-shop and is full of wireless telegraphs, radios, and many other inventions. He lives right here in Berkeley on McKinley Avenue between Channing Way and Bancroft Way. It is a privilege to know one who was a friend of Edison.

--Robert Greenwood, H7

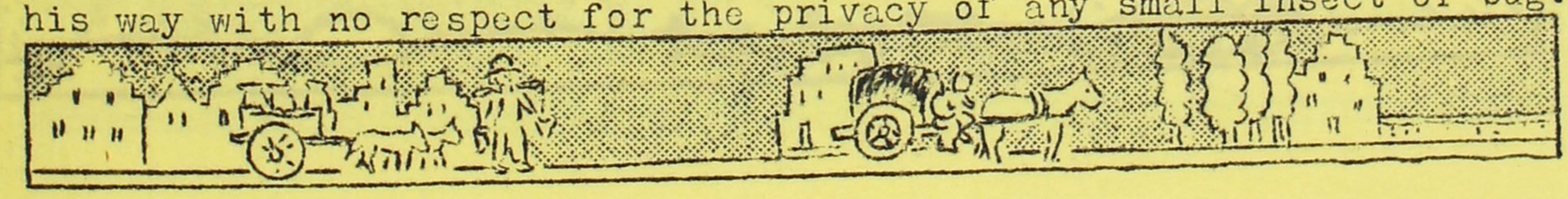
JAMES WATT, "THE FATHER OF THE STEAM ENGINE"

James Watt was born in 1736 and died 1819. In the year 1763 a Newcoman pumping machine got out of order. It was taken to James Watt to be repaired. In repairing the engine he studied carefully and discovered that he could make a much more practicable engine than had been invented. If the steam pushed the piston both ways instead of one way it would be twice as efficient as before. He worked for nineteen years improving his engine and in 1782 he was granted an English patent for it.

James Watt is called the father of the steam engine because he was the first man to make it practical. --Alice Chapman, L7

LEEUWENHOEK, MICROBE HUNTER

Today, when we look through a magnifying glass or a microscope and see the wonders and marvels of a world otherwise invisible to us, we work with the aid of an invention which was once ridiculed. People even announced that they thought the inventor a bit cracked. Antony Leeuwenhoek was that man. He owned a dry goods store and held a position as city hall janitor of Delft in Holland, his native town and country. At the age of thirty-five he suddenly got a mania for grinding lenses, for he had heard that a carefully ground bit of glass would make things appear larger than they really were. He experimented with all sorts of shapes and objects. He marveled at the perfect symmetry of a bee's wing, at the clearest details of a fly's brain stuck on the end of a needle. He begged or bought ox eyes from the butcher and was amazed at the crystalline beauty of the lens of the eye. He stumbled here and discovered there ploding his way with no respect for the privacy of any small insect or bug.



He continued peering day after day, shut up in his little oven of a study and then one day he triumphed. On that day, when he looked through his toy of a lens at a small drop of clear rain water, he found it squirming and literally alive with little bodies wriggling and rolling about. He was the first human being to see a germ. He experimented more and more and found them everywhere he looked. He bowled all the learned men of the age out of sight. He had found microbes.--Marjorie Pfister, H9

GRAHAM BELL'S TELEPHONE

It is now possible to telephone any place in the world at any time. This is due to the wonderful work of Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the first telephone. Telephone communication has come to great importance in this industrial age.

You can not help admiring the courageous work of Bell. In 1817, he introduced the telephone to the world, but it was not of enormous social and industrial benefit as it is today, until many years later.

For many years Bell and his associates were troubled by the sensitive crude telephone. His telephone consisted of one round cylinder into which one spoke and through which one heard; never-theless it started one of the most important ways of communication the world has known. To Alexander Graham Bell we give credit for the invention of the first telephone.--Joe Briseno, L8

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY

In the year 1846 a Kentucky kettle-maker, William Kelly, discovered the "air process" of refining iron.

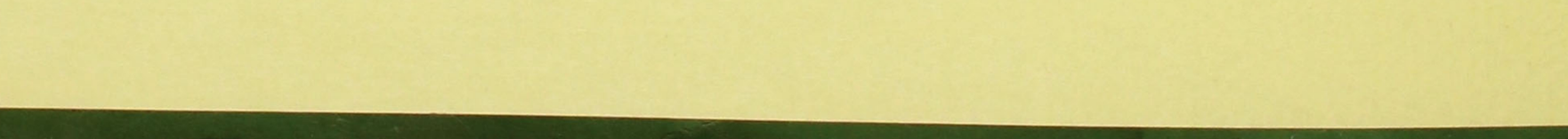
He did not try to keep his discovery a secret as did the sword-makers of the Middle Ages. In fact, he was so delighted with his new process that he shouted for joy and ran into the street to tell his friends.

Most people, thinking him a little crazy, laughed at him. However, two English iron-workers and the village doctor paid him heed.

He reminded them that they had been putting charcoal in the furnaces to burn the impurities out of the ore and that method was slow and unsatisfactory. He told them that he had found that the impurities could be removed much more quickly by blowing air through the furnaces.

The iron-workers from western Kentucky came and stood around Kelly's furnace and he proved to them that his method was a success.

--Clifford Christie, L7



X-RAY

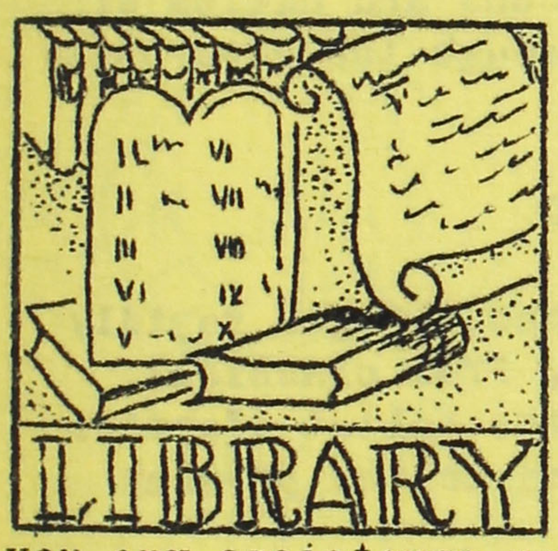
In 1895 Dr. Roentgen at the University of Wurtzburg carelessly tossed a key into his desk drawer. Beneath the key was a film. On the top of the desk was a vacuum tube which produced Lenin rays. Dr. Roentgen looked into his vacuum tube that night and saw a strange glow. He saw the key, which was in his drawer, through the top of the desk. Today the X-ray is used in medical work. When the rays are shortened they become more powerful. The rays are shortened for the treatment of cancer. They are lengthened when finding broken bones.

In a year after the discovery of the X-ray, it was used throughout the world. Today the X-ray is also used in manufacturing. By the use of X-ray, defects in metal, rubber, welds, and steel are found. The X-ray can see through a five inch wall of steel. The police can use it to detect forgers. The X-ray also detects "doctored" pictures.

X-ray saves our money, cures our ills, protects our health, and guards us from being swindled. The world owes a large debt of gratitude to Dr. Roentgen who discovered the use of the X-ray.

--Robert Breuer, H9

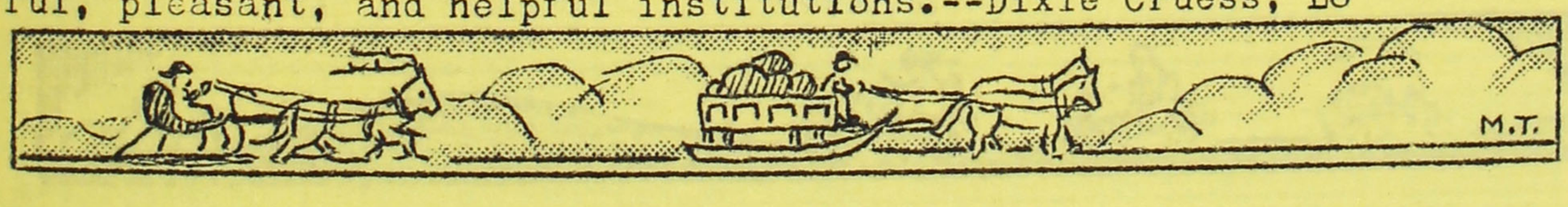
THE LIBRARY



Without a doubt you know the meaning of the word "library," and without a doubt you have all been in one. A library is an arranged collection of books, or the buildings where such a collection is kept.

Is this all the library means to you? To me, it is a haven of rest, where I find books of all kinds from history to mystery. Here you always have the librarian to give you any assistance needed to find books or reference works. Libraries are necessary features in school work. You can't possibly have enough books in your possession so make use of theirs.

We are fortunate to attend a school near a public library. We have the advantage of having a library period each week and here is our opportunity to do any reference work required or to read and forget that we are in school. If you want to relax, walk into a library. There you will find friends, and books of all kinds. If you don't care to read an entire book, there are newspapers and magazines with which to while away the happy hours. Libraries are useful, pleasant, and helpful institutions.--Dixie Cruess, L8



PIONEERS IN THE LIBRARY

It was the vision of Professor Charles Coffin Jewett about 1840 which brought out the importance of the library in the community and the need for library co-operation. His enthusiasm bore fruit in the conference of American librarians in 1853, which ultimately resulted in the organization of the American Library Association. His work in rearranging and cataloguing in the library at Brown University attracted wide attention and the merits of his system were reco gnized in Europe. His work was largely pioneer modern library method and his system has served as a model in both the United States and Canada.

Ten years after Charles Coffin Jewett went into library work, Melvin Dewey was born. His experience in library work began at Amherst College when he graduated from college. He was interested in the system of traveling libraries and established some in New York state. He has accomplished much in raising the school standards and particularly in the improvement and founding of small public libraries. While he was acting librarian at Amherst College, he published his "Decimal Classification" and "Relative Index." His cataloguing works are used extensively and his "Decimal Classification" is followed in nearly all American libraries.

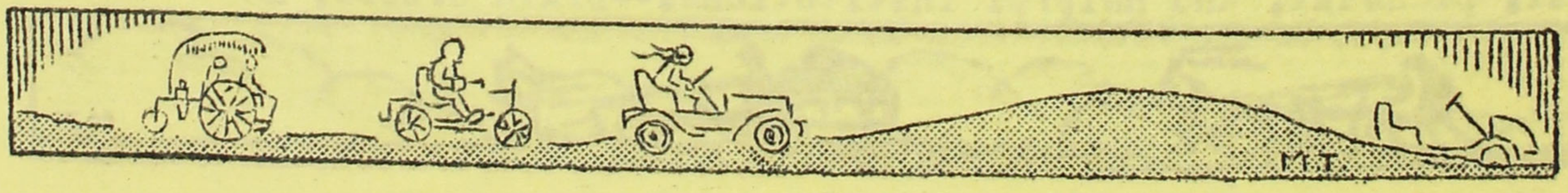
Public library systems have developed in towns and cities of the United States, Canada, and Great Britain through the generosity of Andrew Carnegie.--Mildred Astorg, L8

THE EVOLUTION OF MODERN DANCING



Dancing, as an art, has changed rapidly during the last few years, from classical French-Italian ballet to the ballet d'action through the romantic period to the present modern dance.

Ballet dancing is usually a term applied to the Russian Ballet which was revolutionized when Michail Fokine, directer of the Imperial Ballet, saw Isadora Duncan, leader of the romantic type, dance. The outstanding dancers of the Russian Ballet, that is ballet d'action, were Pavlowa, Karsavina and Nijinski. By the term "ballet d'action" is meant the pantomimic dance, one telling a story. The French-Italian dance was really a pantomimic dance but not to the extent of the Russian Ballet. Ballet is the formal dance in which only certain positions are used.



The dance is composed of poses connected by steps. The most important factor in this type of dance is line.

Romantic dancing is dancing without specified form, dancing to express emotions instead of in pantomines. This group was led by Isadora Duncan followed by Ruth St. Denis. Isadora Duncan's dancing was in the form the ancient Greeks used, while Ruth St. Denis danced Oriental dances.

The modern dance was led by Mary Wigman and Martha Graham. In opposition to ballet and romantic dances, the modern school was formed. It preserved various steps and mechanics from the ballet and borrowed freedom of movement from the romantic school.

Ballet at last has been forced to accept romantic and modern dancing as an art, as proved this spring by the Monte Carlo Ballet, whose program included many modern dances as well as the traditional ballet.

Many dancers of the modern dance have come to California during the past year. Hanya Holm, a student of Mary Wigman, presented a course at the 1934 Mills College Summer Session. Her classes were enthusiastically received and she will return this summer.

--May Nordquist, Elizabeth Wirta, L9



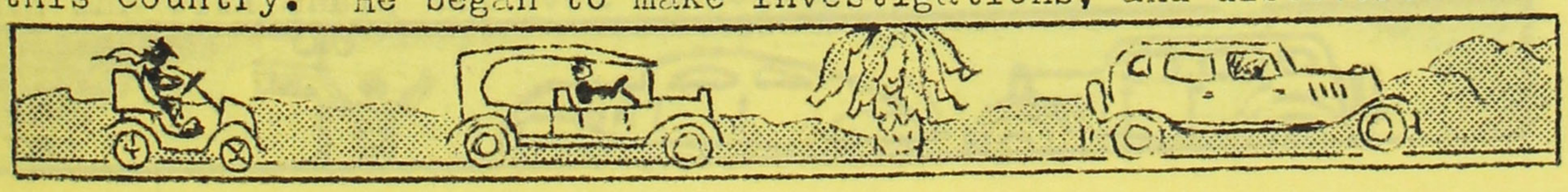
THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND

In Denver, during the year 1894 there entered into the practice of law a young attorney who was destined to befriend hundreds of boys and girls. Benjamin Barr Lindsey was successful in his practice, and in 1900 he was appointed to a vacancy in the county court.

One day he was sitting in court when an Italian boy was brought in, accused of theft. Judge Lindsey heard the case and, as all the evidence showed that the boy was guilty, he pronounced the sentence. The mother of the boy made such an outcry that the judge talked to her. What she told him made him see the case differently.

He decided that sending the child to prison would not do any good. He was obliged to handle the case in a different way. He went to the boy's home many times and with the mother's help and the boy's cooperation, he saved the boy from being a criminal, and made a good citizen out of him.

Such incidents made an impression on Judge Lindsey, so he tried to change the system of dealing with juvenile delinquents in this country. He began to make investigations, and discovered that



many boys were sent to jail as criminals, when all they needed was correction, good fatherly counsel, and the privilege of being put on their honor.

Through the efforts of Ben Lindsey, there was established in Denver a juvenile court of which he was made judge. The court became famous throughout the world. Many cities both in the United States and abroad have followed the splendid example of Denver. Lindsey is the friend of every boy in this country. He believes that every boy should be a good man, the man his friends would be proud of.

California is fortunate in having Judge Ben Lindsey as one of her citizens. He lives in Los Angeles, and still works for the welfare of young people who get into the courts.--Paul Herger, H7

MY PIONEER

"My favorite pioneer? Repeated Bob. "Why, of course, Luther Burbank."

Mary and Bob had been discussing pioneers and pioneering.

"Why, Bob," laughed Mary, "Luther Burbank wasn't a pioneer. He was the Wizard of Horticulture."

"No, he wasn't," retorted Bob, defending his idol. "He did the wonderful things he did by means of everlasting patience and courage, not by magic."

"But, he wasn't a pioneer anyway."

"I believe you have the wrong idea, Mary. Just what is your definition of a pioneer?"

"Well," hesitated Mary, "Daniel Boone, for instance, a man like him. You know what I mean."

"It's true he is one kind of pioneer, but there are pioneers in everything. Any one who is first to do anything is a pioneer in that particular thing."

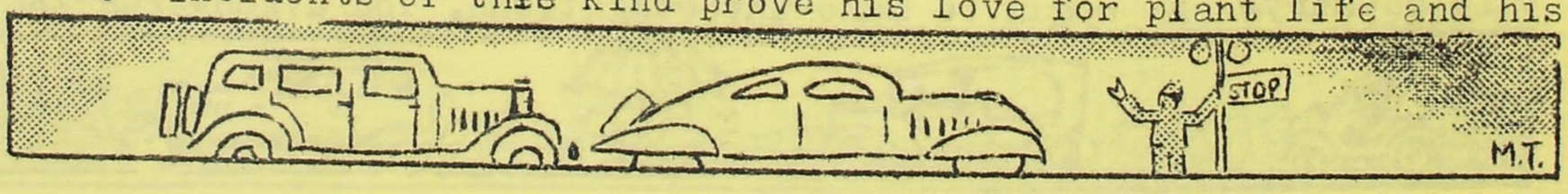
"Oh, I see. Well, in what was he a pioneer?"

"Luther Burbank was a pioneer in botany. He did marvelous things with all kinds of plant life."

"It sounds interesting. Tell me more about it, Bob."

"Well, he was born on March 7, 1849, in Lanchester, Massachusetts, and the whole world mourned his death in 1926. He was a very frail child and, from the very beginning of his memorable life, he loved plants and flowers."

"One time his mother gave him a flower to play with. He handled it tenderly and very carefully, but finally a petal fell off. This hurt the child deeply and he tried for hours to put it back. Incidents of this kind prove his love for plant life and his



patience."

"Of all things he over experimented with, the cactus was the most difficult. He worked diligently for sixteen years to get a cactus without spines and one that was also eatable. His experimental farm in Santa Rosa is the center of interest in that district. The children interested in his work were allowed to go to his home and help him. He was a remarkable man, in my opinion, because of his great courage and patience. Very few men have the endurance to do the things he has done, and I think he is among the greatest of pioneers. But, come, who is your favorite pioneer, Mary?"

"Well, Bob, after listening to you," sighed Mary, whole-heartedly, "Luther Burbank is my favorite pioneer!"

Bob smiled triumphantly.--Irene Kehoe, H8

PIONEERING OF THE BOY SCOUTS

Do you know how the Boy Scouts started? On a foggy night in London, when a man from the United States was looking for some address, a boy in uniform came up to him and said, "May I be of any help to you, sir?"

"Why yes," the man replied, quickly and then asked him where a certain address was. After the boy told him, he offered the boy some money. The boy said, "No, I am a scout."

"What's that you said?"

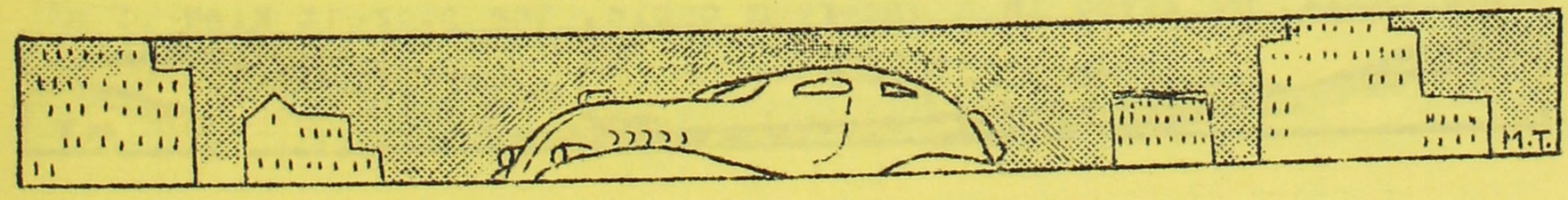
"I am a scout."

"When I return, will you tell me more?"

"Why, yes."

In about twenty minutes, the man returned. Then the boy said, "I will take you to Sir Baden Powell, and he will tell you more about scouting." When they reached there the boy said, "Sir Baden Powell will you meet Mr. Boyce, a Chicago publisher, who wishes to learn something about scouting?"

They talked for about an hour; then Mr. Boyce bade Sir Baden Powell goodbye. The next morning Mr. Boyce was on his way back to the United States to express his idea of scouting. Later, they appointed some executives and we still have Daniel Carter Beard. After that, they organized troops. During the World War, the Boy Scouts of America went around collecting peach stones to save soldiers. This year they will celebrate their twenty-fifth anniversary with a Silver Jubilee. Out of the three deaf and dumb scouts in the United States, we have one in Berkeley. We are also proud of our own Jimmy Jondrow, who has made such a splendid Boy Scout record, and who will be sent to Washington.--Ted Poage, H7



JANE ADDAMS

At the last Charter Day exercises of the University of California, an honorary degree was bestowed on an aging woman. Her life has been spent in giving hope and a better life to thousands of people who have been less fortunate.

When Jane Addams, as a little girl, visited the city for the first time, she asked her father why people lived in little houses so close together. Her father said that most of the people did not have enough money to find a better place to live. Jane replied that when she grew up she would have a big house, and that it would be situated in the midst of poor Chicago tenements. Later this little girl became known all over the world as the friend of the poor.

Jane Addams attended the village school, and at seventeen years of age entered Rockford Seminary in Illinois. She was graduated from this school with a degree af B. A. After her graduation she intended to study medicine. She went abroad instead, because her health was not good. She was distressed by the wretched condition of the poor.

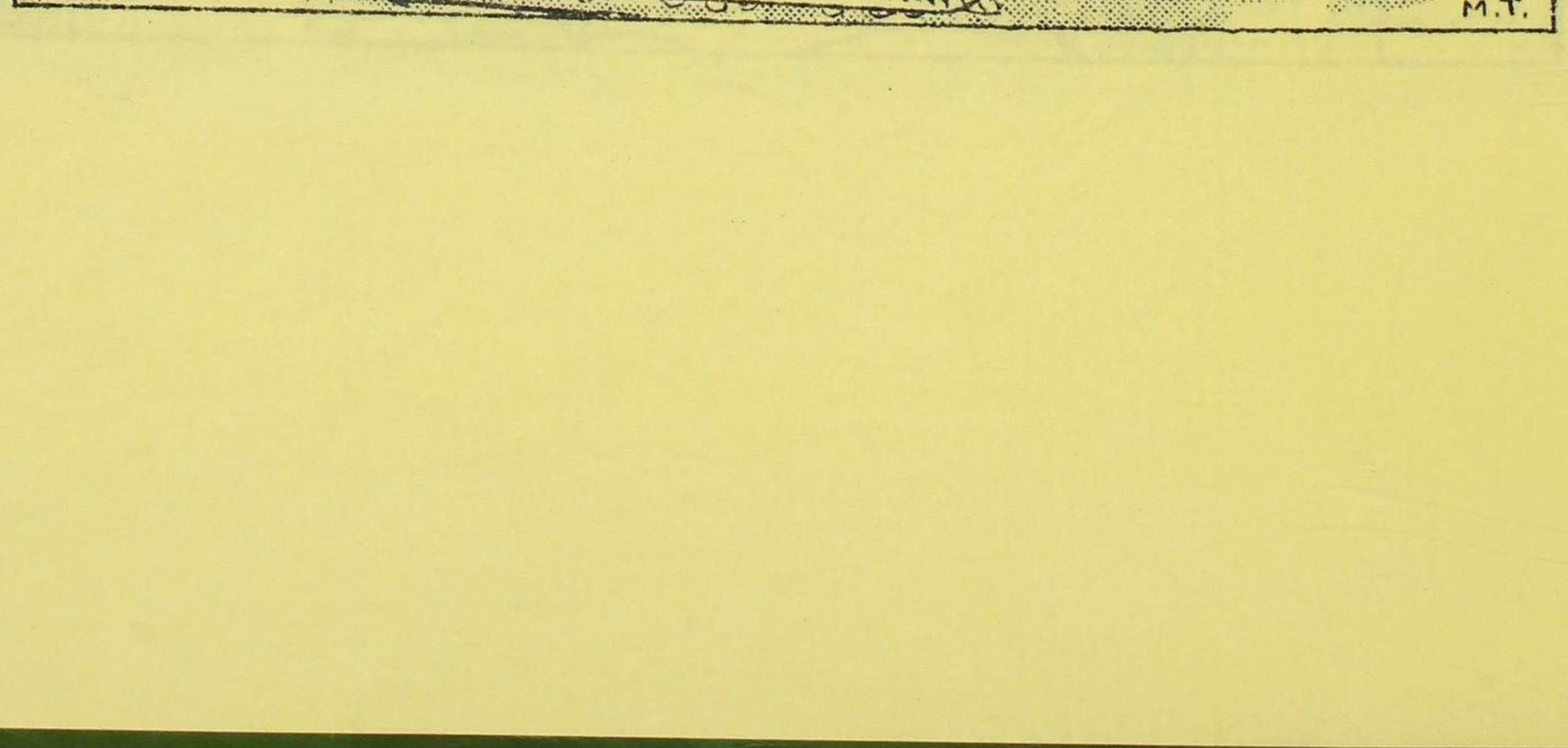
Miss Addams believed it was better to show people how to help themselves than to give them gifts of money. She decided to live among the poor and be a real neighbor to them. With the help of some friends, Miss Addams opened Hull House which is located in a tenement section of Chicago. She established a day nursery and a kindergarden. There were clubs for girls and boys, and the girls were taught in cooking classes. Men and women were helped by means of clubs and were given opportunities to enjoy sociability and good times.

For thirty years Miss Addams and her helpers have done a great deal of good. She was instrumental in getting a law passed in Illinois that no child under fourteen of age could work in a factory. Through her efforts, public baths have been provided in Chicago. She has all her life been making people happier and has been making the world a better place in which to live.

--Harold Moyer, H8

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

Booker T. Washington was a negro boy, born on a plantation as a slave, in Franklin, Virginia. He was not sure of the date or month. When Booker was about eight or nine years old, he used to carry water into the fields to the men who were over the slaves, and once a week he had to take corn to the mill which was three miles away. He lived in a one-room cabin, the poorest kind of a



house, the floor of which was dirt, and he slept on the floor.

Booker's mother was the cook on the plantation. She didn't cook on a stove such as we have today, with gas, but she had to cook over a fireplace, for the whole plantation.

The first time Booker ever slept in a bed was when the slaves were freed. Then he went to school and after that he worked in a mine. One day, when he was working in this mine, he heard two men talking about a school in the South for colored people. He thought how lovely it would be if he could go there, and he did.

Later on, he became superintendent. Now that school is one of the biggest and best schools for negroes in the South. It is called Tuskeegee Institute. Booker's experience shows what a poor man can do if he goes to school and learns. Booker knew what was to be done and did it.--Wesley Lovell, H8

NG POON CHEW

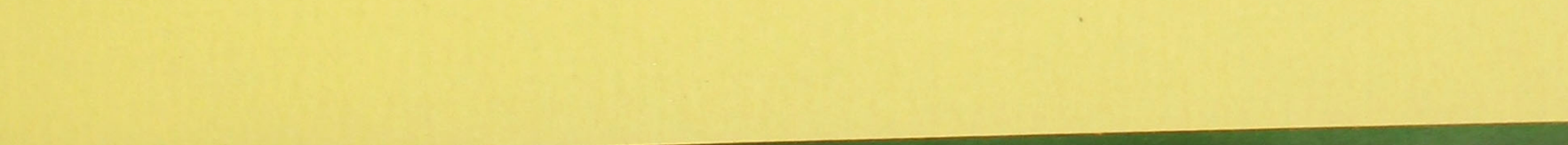
On April 28, 1866, Ng Poon Chew was born. His parents, who were very proud of him because he was a son of Cathay (China), put him in the care of a Taoist monk when he was a small boy.

When he was fifteen, he came to America with his uncle and lived in San Jose where he found a job as a house boy, which permitted him to go to school at night. This gave him a different idea and he cut off his queue. His uncle gave him a very severe whipping for having done it. At the age of sixteen, he became a Christian and entered the San Francisco Theological Seminary. After studying for ten years, he was graduated and became the pastor of a Chinese church in San Francisco.

Poon Chew wished his activities to have a wider influence on his people in America. The idea of having a newspaper for the Chinese appealed to him. With the help of a few friends, he established the first Chinese daily in America. It has been published continuously ever since. Today there are ten Chinese newspapers in America. The University of Pittsburg gave him the doctor's degree of literature for his pioneering in journalism for the Chinese in America.

Poon Chew began to lecture on "Relationships Between China and America." He lectured on the Chautauqua and Lyceum platforms and many other places for sixteen years and was a favorite with the American audiences. He was known as a Chinese gentleman, statesman, scholar, and an editor. He was called "The Chinese Mark Twain."

It was a steep and difficult climb up the ladder of fame, but Poon Chew made it, under difficult circumstances. He did his work with joy and respect to his family and to his race.--Harry Chan, L9



HELEN KELLER

My favorite pioneer is Helen Keller, because she used all her will power and strength not only to make herself happy, but to help other blind children to be happy, too.

When Helen Keller was a little girl, she could neither see nor hear. Many times she would throw herself on the floor and cry bitterly.

One day Miss Anne Sullivan from the Perkins's Institution for the Blind in Boston, came to Helen's home to teach her. Miss Sullivan would spell words in Helen's hand by using the letters of the blind alphabet. A new happy life began for Helen, for she was no longer lonesome.

When she was eight years old, Miss Sullivan took Helen to the Perkin's Institution for the Blind. It was there she learned to speak. It was tedious work but her great desire made her persevere..

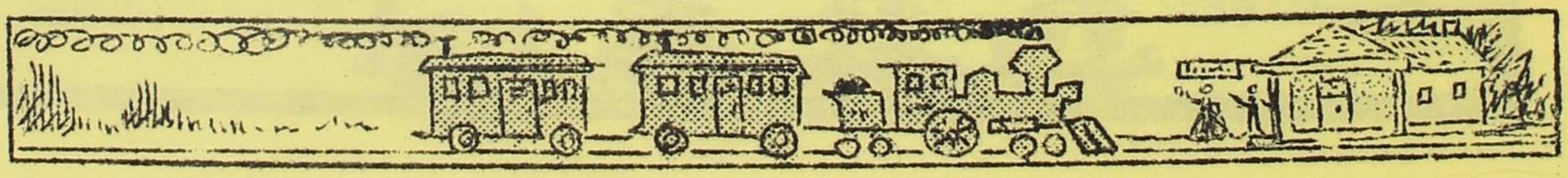
Helen had greater difficulties when she went to college, but she bravely faced them, and finally she was graduated from Radcliffe College. After graduation she wanted to be of some service to the blind. She worked to establish schools which would prepare the blind to support themselves.

Instead of being unhappy, Helen Keller, a deaf and blind girl, is now a happy and helpful woman. She says that the worst darkness in the world is ignorance.--Glen Hill, H8

DR. SUN YAT SEN

To me Dr. Sun Yat Sen is the most interesting one of all the Chinese people I know about. He was living when China was a kingdom. He was very much against the kingdom. His honesty impresses me most. He had been raised in a very good family in the District of Canton, and he wanted to make China a better place to live in. He was very patient. Because he was against the Chinese kingdom he was sent out. On October 10, 1911, he was elected the first president of the Republic of China. He had led the people to a better way of living, so he was called the father of his country. He was unselfish because after his term as president had passed he asked the people to elect a certain man (for the people wanted to elect Sun Yat Sen again) because he did not want China to start another war against herself.

Today China is weak because she lacks people like Dr. Sun Yat Sen. China needs more men who can lead their fellow men and unite them.--George Chan, H8



THE CAFETERIA

The word "cafeteria" comes from the Spanish word "cafe" which means a coffee house or a place in which refreshments are served.

In a cafe you are served; in a cafeteria you serve yourself. The first cafeterias in the Berkeley Schools were started many years ago. At first they were very small and equipped to serve only one main dish and hot chocolate. These cafeterias were run by the mothers of the schools; sometimes they had the help of some of the teachers of the school. From that small beginning have grown our well-equipped school-cafeterias.

The tray-railing is a patented feature. The Berkeley School Board had to pay a considerable amount of money to secure the right to install it in the cafeterias of the schools.

Our Burbank cafeteria is very fine. The food is kept and served under glass cases. There are three very capable women in the cafeteria. Mrs. Warren has charge of the cooking and prepares the hot dishes. Mrs. White makes salad and does the baking. Miss Raymond takes charge of serving in the auditorium.

The shack in the yards, "Pop's Inn," is run by two boys, Robert Olsen and Robert Hill. This shack is for the benefit of the boys who don't want to go upstairs to eat.--Bernice Slingsby, L9

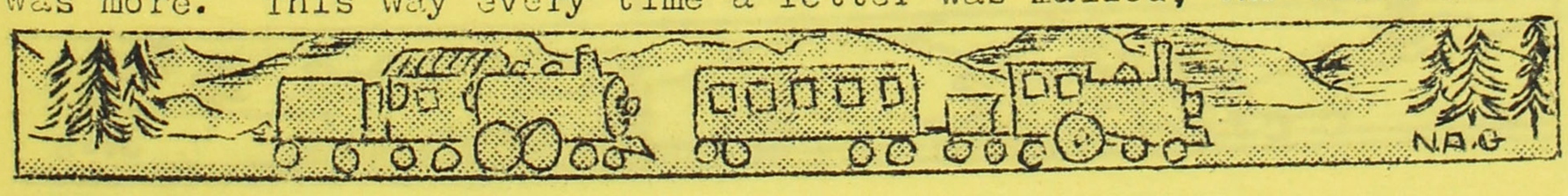
THE INVENTION OF THE POSTAGE-STAMP

On May 6, 1840, the first postage-stamp of the world went on sale in England. The color was black and the denomination one penny. It bore the portrait of Queen Victoria.

The inventor of this postage-stamp was Sir Rowland Hill. One day, as he was walking down the street, the postman delivered a letter to a lady. She took it, held it up to the light, and handed it back to the postman, saying, "There is nothing in it."

Upon seeing this, Sir Rowland Hill thought she was too poor to pay for the letter so he paid for it. After the postman had gone, she told Sir Rowland Hill he had wasted his money, that there was nothing in the letter. Her husband was away and sent an envelope. An X on it meant that something was wrong. A plain envelope meant that he was all right. She said they did this because they were too poor to pay for having a letter delivered.

The method then in use was this. When somebody wished to mail a letter, he took it to the post-office clerk who stamped it "Paid" and wrote the cost of mailing on it. The postal rate then was about twenty miles for a shilling; for each additional mill the rate was more. This way every time a letter was mailed, the clerk had



to look up the cost, taking considerable time. The receiver paid for the letter. The British postoffice was losing money by this system.

This, and the poor lady he met, set Sir Rowland Hill to thinking. Finally, he thought of penny poatage to any part of England.

"Twenty times as many people would write," he said. "Therefore, the postoffice would take in twice as much money."

"But," said the postoffice officials, "this would require twenty times as many clerks."

He started thinking again and then invented the postage-stamp. This would save time and money, as all the postoffice clerk had to do was cancel the stamp. They tried the experiment and it worked. Since then, nearly every country in the world has issued postage-stamps.--David Everhart, H7

DOLLARS IN OUR MIDST

In piedmont, not far from the Berkeley line, is a family of Dollars. They have been prominent in the civic and business life of the Bay Region for a number of years.

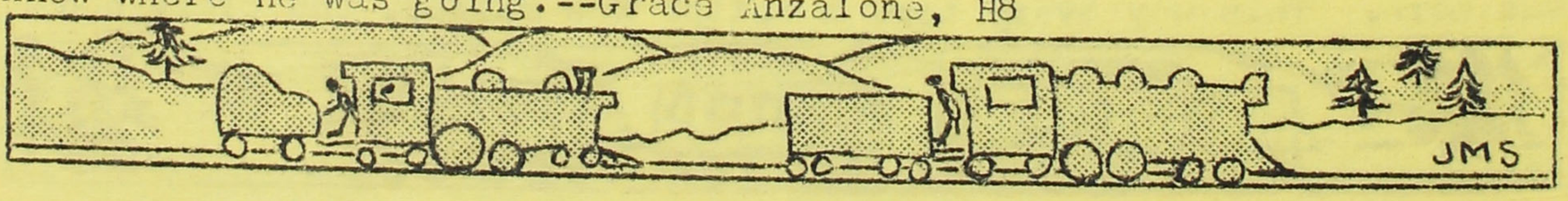
The man who established this respected family in our midst was Robert Dollar. He was born in Scotland, in 1844. He went out into lumber camps when his parents moved to Canada and had to endure the hardships of such a life. This was not the kind of career his brain told him that he should have. He was always reading and studying for something more to his liking than felling trees.

When he was twenty-one years old, Robert Dollar took several men on a log-drive down the river. He was so successful in the venture that he was made foreman. Many years after, he bought some timber land with the money he had saved, and started to work on his land. A sudden financial panic left him bankrupt. He made a fresh cutting and shipping lumber.

When Robert Dollar moved to the United States, he bought large tracts of timber land in Michigan. He also carried on a large business with England.

When he was nearly seventy years old, a customer one day complained that a big pile of lumber which he had just purchased was in poor condition. Mr. Dollar climbed agilely to the top of the pile, examined it, and found it sound.

Mr. Dollar had five simple rules which he said would enable any boy to succeed: "Fear God; be hones; work hard; save money; use no intoxicants." The life of Mr. Dollar is a helpful study for any boy or girl. He is another example of a successful person who knew where he was going.--Grace Anzalone, H8



THE LAME BOY WHO BECAME A GREAT WRITER

Why were those two men kneeling on the floor beside a little boy? This was the question you would have asked yourself had you been looking in the window of a certain farm house in 1774. The little three-year-old child on the floor was Walter Scott. One of the old men beside him was his grandfather. The little boy had infantile paralysis and the use of his right leg had been taken from him. The old men were trying to make him walk, but they could not.

After many years, Walter Scott was able to limp around. In spite of his leg, he could ride horses and do many other things. He loved pets and always had them around him. When he was about seven, he went to school and was also coached at home by a tutor. He showed a great interest in literature, but he was not allowed to read poems or plays, so he would have to sneak off by himself in order to read them.

When fifteen years old, Scott became an apprentice at his father's profession of law. He did not enjoy the work and soon decided to devote himself entirely to writing.

One day when Scott was searching his desk for some fishing tackle, he came across an old manuscript which he had begun and never finished. He completed the novel and published it. This was called the "Waverley Novel." Its success was immediate and overwhelming. Scott had much fame and honor heaped upon him and was finally knighted. He received a large sum of money for his writing and so he purchased a small estate and settled down.

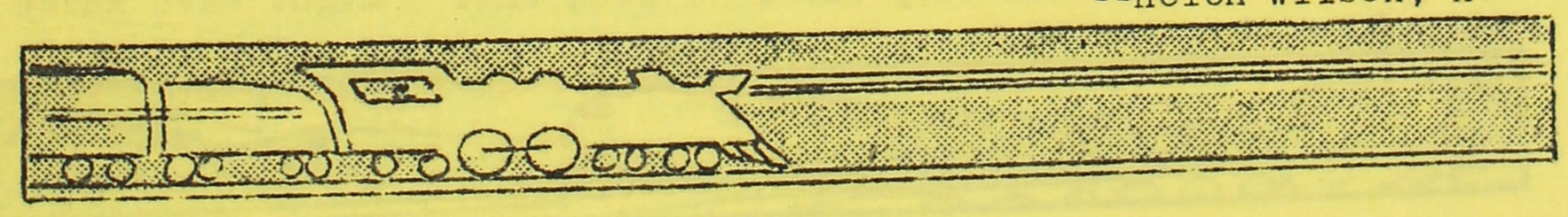
In order to help a certain friend, Scott became a partner to him and lent his firm large sums of money. After a while, the firm went bankrupt and Scott was left a large debt, which he must pay. He began writing a great deal in order to get money. He wrote many novels and finally the debt was paid, but Sir Walter Scott's health was broken. He died in 1832.

Scott was a true pioneer because he was the creator of the historical novel and in this field he has not been surpassed. He had to overcome many difficulties but, like a great pioneer, he struggled along and did succeed.--Evelyn Plumley, H8

A PIONEER IN THE LOW SEVENTH GRADE

When I first came to Burbank school, the ways seemed very strange,
So many teachers every day; it was a great big change.
But now I seem to know the ways, and know each traffic rule.
I hope to be a credit to the teachers and the school.

--Helen Wilson, H7



WHO WAS PONCE DE LEON?

"Jimmy," asked his sister Bette, "who was Ponce de Leon? I am to tell what I know about him in school tomorrow and, for all I know, he may have discovered the Fountain of Youth."

"You're partly right, Sis," Jimmy answered. "You see, about twenty years after Columbus discovered the New World, men decided to go there and hunt for gold. Ponce de Leon was the Spanish governor of Porto Rico."

"But," Bette interrupted, "you said I was partly right; what did you mean by that?"

"I meant just what I said," answered Jimmy. "You said he might have discovered the Fountain of Youth. While other explorers were hunting for gold, Ponce de Leon wanted to find the Fountain of Youth. Some one had told him of an island named Bimini where the Fountain of Youth was supposed to be.

"He set sail and before many days he spied a very beautiful place. There were trees and flowers everywhere. So Ponce de Leon named it 'Pascua Florida', which means Flowering Easter. A good name for it, don't you think, Bette?"--Louise Thurner, L8

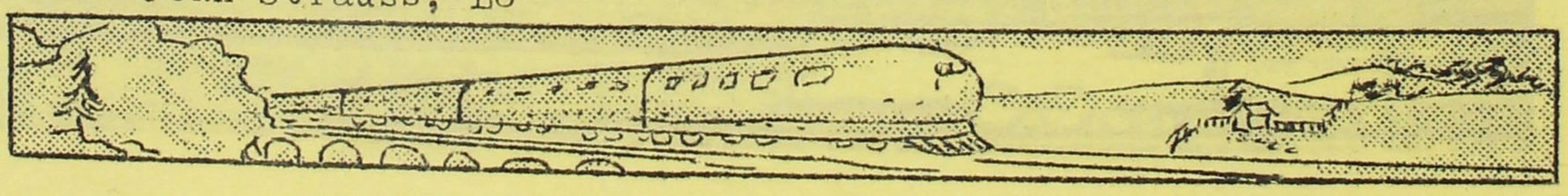
A PIONEER IN LABRADOR

Dr. Wilfred Grenfell was English. Upon his graduation from Oxford, he entered the London Hospital. Dr. Grenfell had always said that good health went hand in hand with religion.

Among his patients in this hospital were many seamen. Dr. Grenfell became interested in these seamen. He fitted up an old vessel, which he was going to use for missionary work. He left England and went to the North Sea coast, so he could live with the fishermen. Within a few years, he built a sailors' hospital, school, orphanage, mill, and a store. He attracted much attention. He was given a steamer so that he could go up and down the coast. In the winter, in Labrador, the people were frozen in for nine months of the year. He could only go to Labrador for three months of the year.

Dr. Grenfell taught the women how to nurse the sick. He preached in any schoolhouse, christened the babies, buried the dead, and even married the couples. He brought Santa Claus to the people, and every village had a Christmas tree, although Christmas had not been celebrated in Labrador until he began his work there.

Dr. Wilfred Grenfell was a true pioneer, and there are not many men who could have done what that man has done. All the people that know him appreciate him very much. I wish that I might have known him.--Jean Strauss, L8



PIONEERS OF THE AIR

Stories of the first attempt man ever made to fly in the air have come to us from many centuries ago. It is said that a man and his son made wings that fitted on their backs. The son flew over the ocean, but, as he soared too high, the sun melted the wax which held the wing-feathers, and he fell into the ocean and was drowned.

The Wright Brothers made the most successful experiments. They first worked with balloons and finally invented an airplane that would go by motor. This was the beginning of modern aviation.

One of the later pioneers was Rickenbacker, the American ace. He won many medals during the war and is alive today, working to develop commercial aviation.

Colonel Roscoe Turner is flying many of the United States ships today, but the tow outstanding flyers in the war were Rickenbacker for America and Richtofen for Germany.

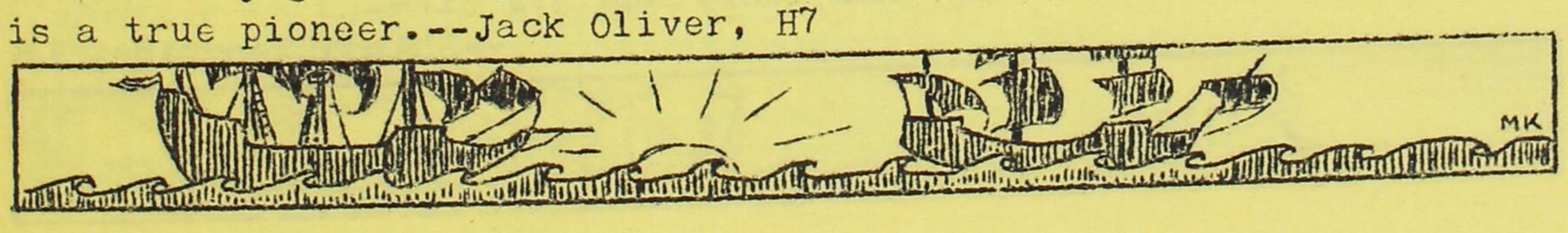
Some other outstanding figures in aviation today are Wiley Post, Amelia Earhart, and Colonel Lindbergh.--Donald Gray, H8

LINDBERGH, PIONEER OF AVIATION

Charles A. Lindbergh Jr. was born February 4, 1903, at Detroit, Michigan. He was the son of Congressman Charles A. Lindbergh Sr. When he was a young boy, he always wanted to be an air-pilot. His father did not want him to fly, but his mother did not mind.

In 1922, he enrolled in a flying school, and by the end of May was ready for a solo flight, but was not in a position to buy a plane of his own. He spent the next year barnstorming the country with other pilots. In April, 1923, he bought one of the war-time training planes from the government. After he had bought the plane, he went home. His mother always enjoyed flying with him, and after once getting his father to go up one day, his father was willing to go up any time.

In September, 1924, he received his flying wings. Lindbergh has had to jump for his life three of four times. This gave him a membership in the Caterpillars. To join the Caterpillars, one has to jump for his life from an airplane. He served for some time as a mail pilot. While he was flying the mail, Lindbergh conceived the idea of a non-stop solo flight from New York to Paris. After his arrival in Paris, every country of Europe wished to honor the gallant young flier. On his return to the United States, he was made a colonel. He has made many great flights since then, and has been a very great help in the development of modern aviation. He is a true pioneer.--Jack Oliver, H7



HENRY FORD

Henry's boyhood was spent on a Michigan farm. Many times he realized that the work on the farm was too hard. He determined that he would make some machinery that would do all this hard work.

When he was sixteen, his mother died. Boarding a train, he went to Detroit to seek a job that had something to do with machinery. He found a job at the James Flower Engine Works. His salary was two dollars and a half a week. Henry knew that he could not live on so little money in a big city like Detroit so he doubled the time of his labor by getting a night job at a jeweler's store.

Later on, Henry found a job more to his liking. It was at the Drydock Engine Works. His salary was large enough there, so he gave up his night job. In his free evenings he studied machinery. When it seemed that all his hopes were high, his brother became ill on the farm back home. Henry hated to leave but he obeyed this call of duty and went home.

Many years later, after marrying a wife who was keenly interested in his ideas of improving machinery, he was reading an engineering magazine. He found an article by a French inventor who was building a "horseless carriage". Interested in this, he remembered a novelty steam engine in Detroit, and decided to see if he could not improve on it and use it for a "horseless carriage".

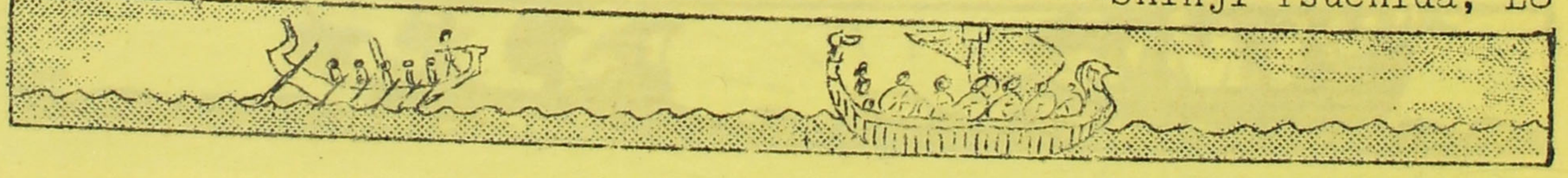
For the next two years he experimented on different types of boilers. They were all too heavy so he finally came to the conclusion that a steam-engine would never be light enough for a road vehicle.

One day, while repairing a neighbor's engine that was fed petrol, a thought came to him: Why could not gasoline be used instead of steam to drive a car? Then the big clumsy boiler would not be necessary. He made up his mind that he would not rest until he had completed a gasoline engine that would drive a car along the roads.

Years pass. Again we find Henry Ford in Detroit with enough money to buy a home and workshop. Here he worked on his "horseless carriage".

Three years later, we see a man running toward the house in the rain calling his wife at three o'clock in the morning! Henry and his wife pushed the car out into the street. Seating himself on a board that served as a seat, Henry Ford turned on the gas. The car moved slowly and puffed and jerked, but it was a car that moved! We may be sure that there was no happier couple in the city of Detroit the next morning than Henry and his wife.

--Shinji Tsuchida, L8



STORY OF AN IMMIGRANT

My neighbor, Mr. Anderson, left Sweden on the 4th of July, 1904, determined to make something of himself. He had heard that in America all men were equal.

He landed in Quebec, Canada, on the 28th of July in a strange country among strange people who spoke a different language from himself. He obtained a job working in a lumber camp. By this time it was winter and was 48° below zero. The beans that the men ate in the woods for lunch froze to the dish.

That summer he found a better job working on a farm in South Dakota. There, he learned to be a carpenter. After that he went from place to place working at different jobs. While working at a lumber mill, he took out his first citizenship papers. In 1908 he came to Berkeley and in 1915 got his final citizenship papers. He now owns his own home and is fairly well off. He likes this country very much and has no desire to go back to Europe.--Mae Cook, L9

A PIONEER IN THE MOVIES

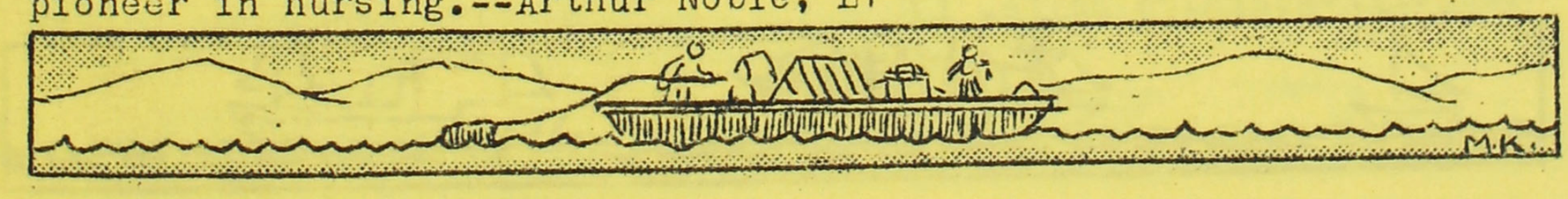
Many years ago when the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios were making a picture in Africa, they captured a lion to use in a part. The lion developed a strong liking for one of the cameramen and they were hardly ever seen apart. Joe, the cameraman, even took the huge lion out of his cage and led him (or should I say that Leo led the man?) through jungle paths for an airing.

When the group went home, Leo went, too. This new friend of the studio stayed in Hollywood for about a year, and then was sent to spend his old age in a zoological garden in New York. Leo was one of the first lions to be tamed and used regularly in pictures. Thus he has been called a pioneer in the movies.

He died a couple of months ago, but he will never be forgotten by the many people who see him as a trademark at the beginning of every Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer motion picture.--Roy Anderson, H8

THE PIONEER NURSE

When Florence Nightingale was a little girl, she loved to play nurse. She liked to bandage her dolls and pretend that they were sick. When she grew up, she became a nurse. Seh helped the wounded soldiers in the Crimean War. Each soldier gave a day's pay to Florence Nightingale. With this money she built many hospitals to help the wounded soldiers, and to train other nurses. She was a pioneer in nursing.--Arthur Noble, L7



THE FAME OF LINCOLN

From the days of Abraham Lincoln
When few boys owned book or pen,
We honor the farmer who loaned his book
To this humble leader of men.

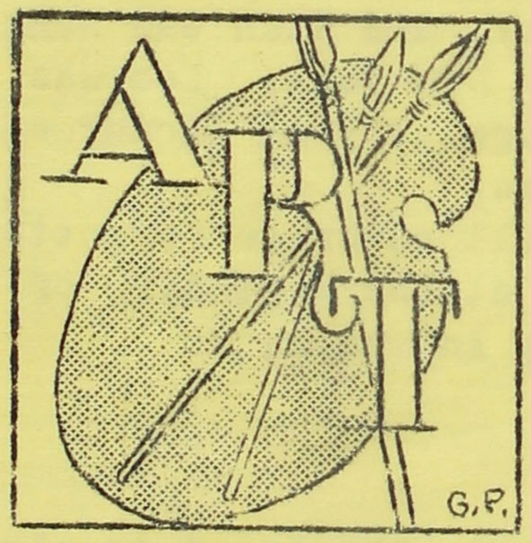
'Twas this boy who studied without help.
Before a crude fireplace he lay.
And when he was older, friends sent him
To the state legislature one day.

A great story-teller was Lincoln,
But best we remember his name
When, fighting to preserve our nation,
Our sixteenth president he became.--Arlene Heath, H9

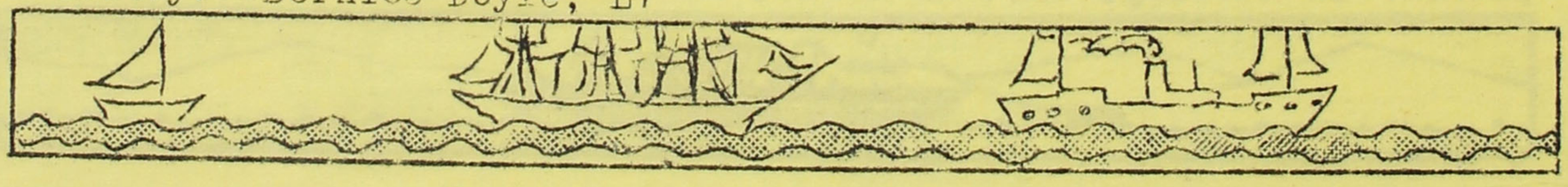
OUR FIRST FLAG

Betsy Ross made the first United States flag. It had thirteen stars and thirteen stripes. George Washington said that he needed a flag, so Betsy Ross made one. We still use the same flag except that there are forty-eight stars in it now instead of thirteen. We think that this is the finest flag in the world and we honor Betsy Ross who made it.--Irene Balestracci, S7

PIONEERS IN FUSION



An effort is being made, in progressive schools, to bring a closer relation between the subjects that we study. In art, the L7 classes in Burbank School are trying to illustrate, in a big mural, the chief ideas given in the "Introduction to American Civilization by Harold Rugg. At the beginning of the term, for several weeks, we worked on drawings of buildings, machines, and figures. We also drew trees and animals to help us with this mural. The figure drawing was so we could show men at work in our industrial civilization. We will show how our ambitious energetic people in a country with rich and varied resources have developed a high standard of living. We are going to show how we can make the whole world a happier place to live in if we cooperate with one another and other nations honestly.--Bernice Doyle, L7



WALT DISNEY, PIONEER

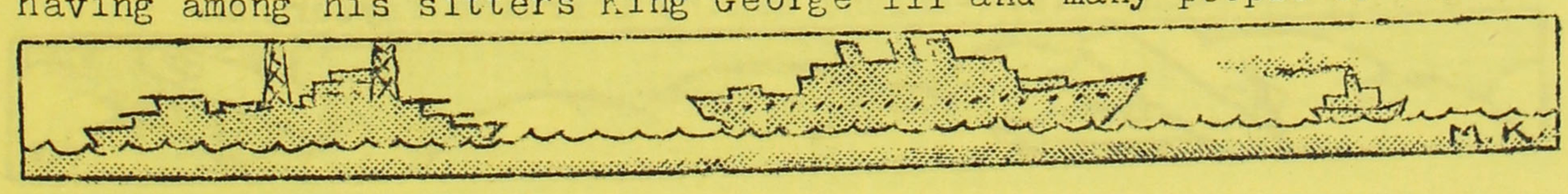
When your teacher asks you who is the greatest artist in the world you give answers like: Leonardo da Vinci, Raphael or Whistler, but when the teacher says, "Who is your favorite artist?" do you say the same? If you do, you would hardly be normal boys and girls. Among the favorite artists of the whole world, Walt Disney stands out as a pioneer, a man who has created something the whole world is interested in. Maybe Walt Disney didn't live in a garret and suffer romantically but he has accomplished innovations in "movies" which made his career very successful. He started cartooning in 1921. His cartoon serial in the movies was such a success that he and his brother, Roy, went to Hollywood. There they produced the "Alice Cartoons." In 1928 he created "Plane Crazy" and "Steamboat Willie", the first two of the now overwhelmingly popular Mickey Mouse Pictures. About two years later Mickey had become a popular figure on the screen. Now Disney is experimenting with a new idea. He has decided to show Mickey on the screen in colors. Disney says that if the public is agreeable, Mickey will keep his beautiful colors; if not, off they come! Believe it or not, the voice of Mickey Mouse is really that of Mr. Disney, so you see, he really does nearly all the work. Disney runs a Mickey Mouse comic strip in the funnies and Silly Symphonies on the screen and in the papers, too! So I will proudly say, Walt Disney Pioneer is a man in a million!

It is interesting to know that Mr. Disney has not only carved out a career for himself but has also created art work for a staff of some twenty talented young men and women who are helping him in his studio.--Jacqueline Wright, L9

GILBERT STUART

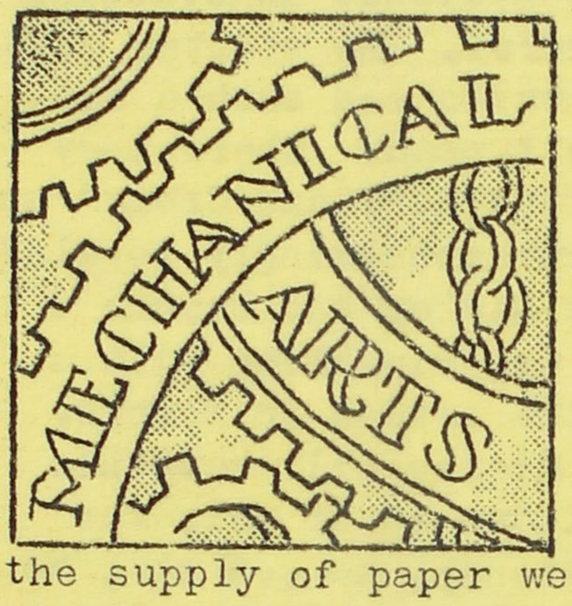
Gilbert Stuart, famous American painter, was born in Narragansetts, Rhode Island, 1775. His strongest asset was an independence of all the accepted conventions of the art of his day. He had implicit faith in his own vision and was never unduly influenced by the vision of others. He was a true pioneer.

At the age of thirteen, a friend of the family gave him a box of paints and some brushes with which he set about painting portraits. He had his first lessons from a Scotch artist, and after painting in Boston, Newport, and New York, he went to London, where he met and studied with Benjamin West. He there won fame as a portrait painter rivaling the best English artists of the day, and having among his sitters King George III and many people of rank.



After the Revolution, he returned to America and established a studio where he painted the portrait of George Washington which is so famous throughout America today. Stuart was always able to bring forth the likeness and true character of the person whom he painted. He once made the statement, "I work to express sentiment, grace, and character." Among his sitters were Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Adams, John Quincy Adams, and many other distinguished men and women.

--Eula Betancourt, Gladys Poole, H9



A BUSINESS AID

Did you ever consider what would happen if we had no paper?

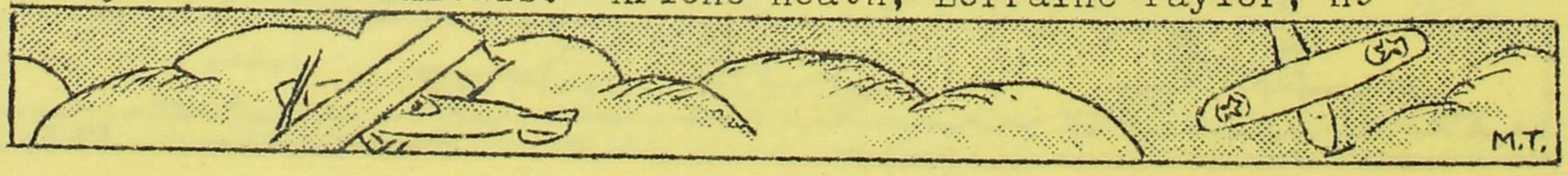
Paper is the greatest medium for preserving the records of history, government, and business, and is the most important factor in furthering knowledge and education. It is so small in bulk, light in weight, and so easily portable, nothing has been found to replace it for convenience or utility. If the supply of paper were suddenly and entirely cut off, the whole civilized world would come to a standstill.

If we didn't have any paper, typewriters could not be used. Typewriters have revolutionized business. In the old days, the clerk, perched high upon a stool, busily tried to keep up with the transactions of business. He had as his only equipment, a pen and a ruler. Think of the time it took to put into longhand all the communications necessary to the operation of the ordinary store.

When that "new fangled thing," the typewriter, came along, it was a curiosity to all who heard of it or were fortunate enough to see it. There is a story about a famous letter sent out by an insurance man to his agents in the field. The agents responded that in the past it had been hard to read his longhand, but that the "printing was terrible."

Through trial and error, new typewriters came into being until they now are one of the greatest aids to business that has ever come into use. One can readily see that all typewriters would be useless if we had no paper.

A great paper industry has been developed with typing machinery so that now there are kinds of paper for every purpose. The chief ingredients used in the manufacture of paper are rags and wood fibers. Papers of better grade are made from rags. Cheaper papers are made from sulphite: that is, wood fibers that have been acted on by certain chemicals.--Arlene Heath, Lorraine Taylor, H9




ACTIVITIES



Art Club

MEMBERS of the Art Club must have proven ability, but membership is voluntary. The club met usually once a week. The boys and girls of this group planned the art work for this term's Wizard and made sketches for next term's magazine. They thought the theme Pioneers and Pioneering was a most interesting one to illustrate.

Members of the Art Club are: Bernice Larripa, Gladys Poole, Pearle Poole, Jack Rhodes, Natalie Gering, Nancy Pairman, Joan Steele, Ruth Thompson, May Kishii, Rosa Lee Kathrein, Martha Thorndyke, Joe Delany, and Edwin Potter.

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Ninth Grade Baseball

THE H9's defeated the L9's this year in a two out of three series. The L9's won the first game, but the H9's took the next two.

For a pitching staff the L9's had Vincent Di Biasi and Robert Hvidt. The H9's had Pierre Loustalet and Frank Pesano.

In the first game Vincent Di Biasi gave an outstanding mound performance and won his own game by hitting a double off Frank Pesano with the bases full. The score of this game was 3 to 2.

The star of the second game was that French flash, Pierre Loustalet. He pitched one-hit game. Di Biasi pitched for the L9's again in this game. The score was 2 to 0.

The second victory for the H9's was pitched by Frank Pesano. This was a close game until the sixth inning when Pesano hit one through the left fielder with men on the bases. This gave the H9's a 5 to 3 lead which they held. Robert Hvidt pitched for the L9's

Other players who played good games were: Dale Slater, Edward Dowling, Melvin Maderos, Robert Olson, Bill Rencher, Jack Kroll, Richard Taylor, Eugene Ellis, Robert Hill, Bert Watkins, Maurice Viramontes, Joe Sena, Joe Macagno, and others.—*Robert Olson, H9*

★ ★ ★

Dancing

MISS MCCALL AND MISS MISCH taught the girls dancing in physical education the past term. Among the dances we learned were: Elcise Gavotte, a cute little French number, the Irish Lilt, and La Cucaracha, which a class of girls, under Miss Misch's direction, danced on Open House Night. Under

Miss McCall's direction, a group of L8 girls danced St. Patrick's Day and a group of ninth grade girls a dance of the Tyrol.

There are many other dances which we have been taught. Upon many occasions we have had a pianist come to play for us while we danced.

Mrs. Ward and Mr. Davis came to watch us perform our dances which we have worked at so earnestly. Miss McCall insisted that we learn our steps. Although she made us work hard, we appreciate it.—*Dorothy Crane, H9*

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Girls' Athletics

LAST FALL we played three very interesting games: passball, volleyball, and soccer. Those who wished to go out for after-school play chose a captain and their team played against other classes after school. We had chances to win awards if our team won.

During the spring term we played basketball and baseball, and chose captains as before. We had after-school play for these games also.

In the latter part of May we celebrated our annual Field Day. We all took part in making it an interesting day for our mothers and fathers by playing many different games.—*Jean Yool, H7*

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Burbank Court

THE BURBANK COURT meets every Wednesday and Friday, period nine, room twenty-six.

The purpose of the Court is to promote and keep order, to give every arrested person a fair trial, and to uphold the laws of the Burbank School. The punishment is usually detention for the offender and demerits for his advisory. At the end of the term, hundred per cent advisories will receive traffic awards.

The officers of the Court are:

Bailiff	LAWRENCE SMART
Assistant Bailiff	WILLIAM JACOBSEN
Clerk	ARTHUR WILLMOTT
Secretary	ELIZABETH GEE
Assistant Secretary	MISAO KAWAKAMI
Sergeant	ANSELMO SIRI
Assistant Sergeant	DOROTHY WEST
Judge	MRS. MARTHA SCALES

—*Elizabeth Gee, L9*

Dramatics

THREE of the most outstanding assembly-programs of the year were: program of French plays under the direction of Mrs. MacGregor, the L8x play under the direction of Miss Eleanor MacAllister, and the H7x play under the direction of Miss Hazel Weller.

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The French Plays

THE CAST of the first French play, "Examination," follows: Jeanne, Bernice Slingsby; Geography Teacher, Audrey Farrell; English Teacher, Eva Kriski; Science Teacher, Clara Mae Hough; History Teacher, Marjorie Pfister.

The second French play was "The Unlucky Milliner;" members of the cast were: Milliner, Mary Beccaria; First Customer, Elizabeth Gee; Second Customer, Jacqueline Wright.

"Feu et le Fou" was the third French play. The cast follows: Paul, Elbert Jensen; Jack,Philip Pine; Bellboy, Roy Weimann; Hotel Manager, James Martin; English Woman, Mae Cook; French Woman, Clara Mae Hough; Ambulance Drivers, Fred Yamashiro and Harry Chan.

Each of these plays was most enthusiastically received by the audience.

—May Kishii, L9

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"The House Guest"

A PLAY entitled "The House Guests" was given by the L8x class, on March 28, 1935. The characters were as follows: Sam, played by Dick Watters; Dud, played by Thomas Strieb, Ted, played by James Anderson; Charlie, played by Edward Winther; Mary, played by Dixie Cruess; Edith, played by Mary Tieslau; Barbara, played by Dorothy Nelson; Lucille, played by Martha Gibbs.

The play was based on the masquerading of three boys as girls. Ted, the very mischievous brother of Edith, added humor to the play. The play contained two very charming singers who favored us with vocal selections. One, Dolores Campbell, (really Sam) was the great singer of the day.

Each player did his part very well and the audience was most appreciative.

—Dixie Cruess, L8

"The Dowry of Columbine"

THE H7x play, The Dowry of Columbine, was presented Thursday afternoon, May 2, 1935. The scene of the play was the "Land at the Foot of the Rainbow" where Harlequin, the conspirator, brought to the rainbow's end a band of gold-hungry pirates. There they met Pierrot and Columbine who were also in search of a treasure.

The ruler of this strange land, "The Musician," finally straightened everything out and solved the puzzle of Columbine's dowry. His helpers were a mischievous elf and the elf's romantic little sister.

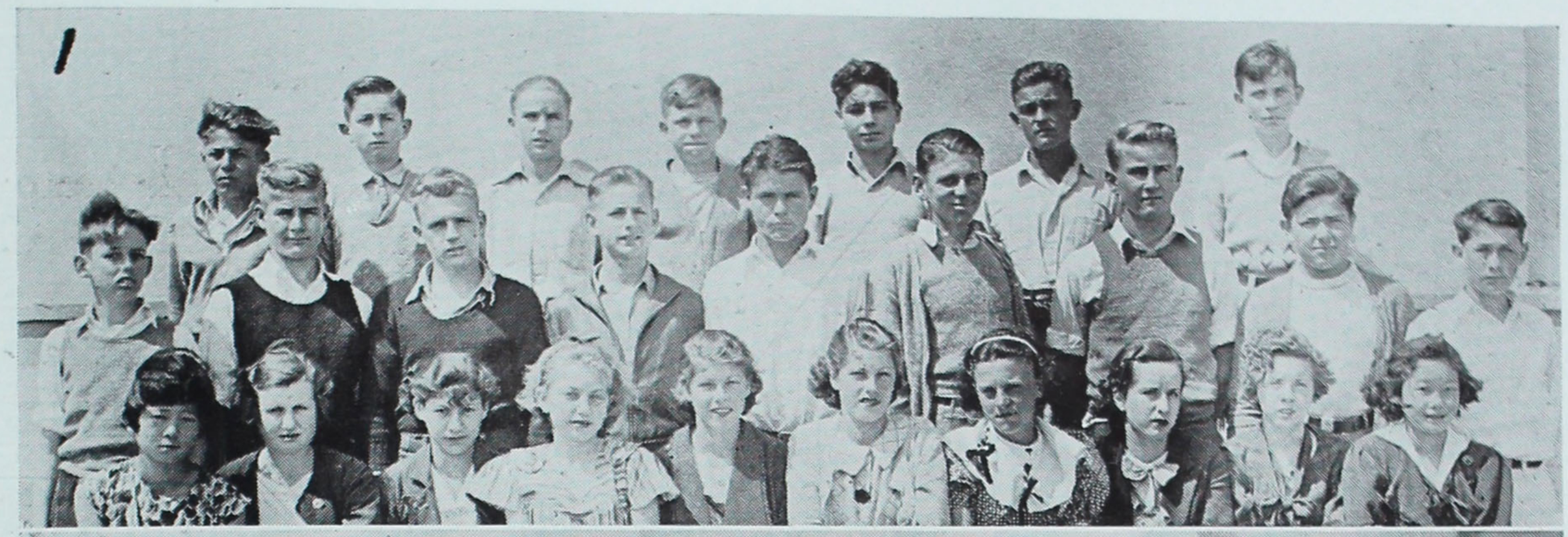
During the first part of the play, a magic rainbow was actually painted in the air by "Spectrum Sprites," to direct the earthpeople to the pot of gold. The Rainbow Dance was originated and directed by Miss Misch, who also directed the pirates in their joyful capers.

Miss Hoffmire supervised the pirates' songs, and the singing of Twinkletoes, and Columbine. Mr. Schott and his orchestra furnished music. Mrs. Rhodes was harpist. Mr. Graham was electrician, with Robert Ayres, James McCoy, Jack Oliver, and Lois Wuagneux as his assistants. Miss Weller, H7x advisor, direcred the play.

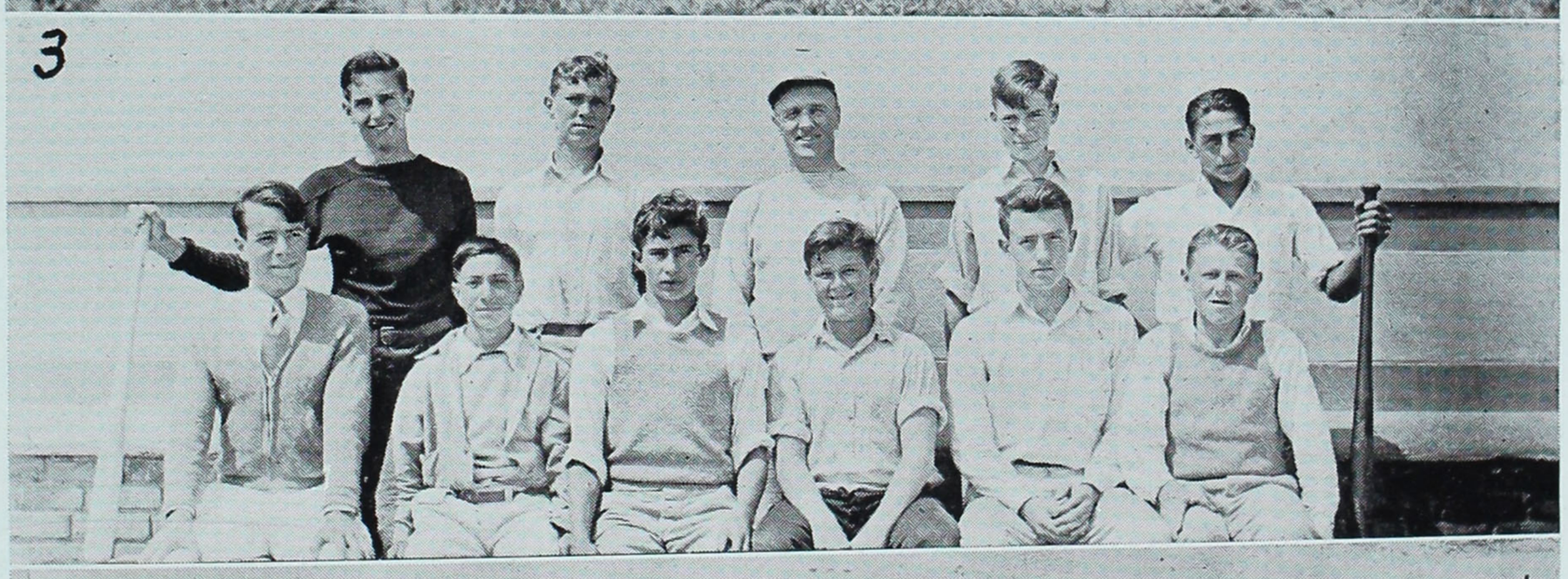
The Cast

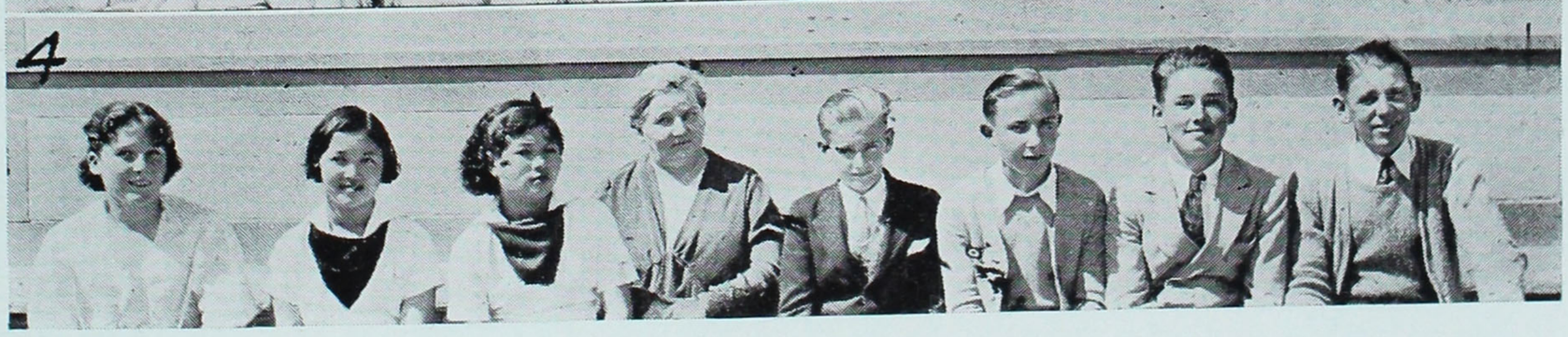
Twinkletoes, a little-boy elf	Gordon Bader
Sese, his sister	Bliss Burchell
The Musician	Robert Tollberg
Harlequin	Stanly Bush
Captain Peg	Leslie Moniz
The Second-in-Command	Albert Hardie
The Bo's'n	Pio Ghidella
The Fat Pirate	Stanley Bond
The Very Young Pirate	Raymond Murphy
Another Pirate	Donald LaBrie
Black Patch	John Veliotes
Pierrot	Robert Greenwood
Columbine	Mirjam Salo
Lantern Boys	Alfred Soo, Walter Koerner

The Spectrum Sprites were: Maxine Amesbury, Bliss Burchell, Frances Duffy, Clair Frazee, Florence Ipsen, Kathleen McEvoy, Pauline Mignone, Jean Pedersen, Jean Reynolds, Donna Jeanne Slater, Esther Torchio, and Jean Yool.









Girl Scouts

THE PURPOSE of this organization is to train girls for leadership, to make better citizens of them, and to provide wholesome recreation for girls. This organization helps the girls to be useful in the home and to others outside the home. Some of the things we do in the home are: cooking, laundering, sewing, taking care of small children, and preparing meals. To the people outside the home, we give first aid.

The officers of this organization are: Leader, Miss Henrich, assisted by Mrs. Graves; patrol leaders, Jacqueline LeProtti and Edna Stobing. The patrols are named after flowers.

The girls will all become second class in the first Court of Rewards in June.

The Girl Scouts have been giving suppers every month. These suppers are prepared and served by the girls. The members of Troop Three are: Jacqueline LeProtti, Mary Tieslau, Pearl Jones, Betty Jackson, Virginia Strombeck, Edna Stobing, Theresa Farley, Betty Churchill, Carmel Riley, and Patricia Riley.

—*Jacqueline LeProtti*

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Girl Reserves

THE GIRL RESERVES at Burbank are named the "Merry Juniors" of Burbank Junior High School. Our purpose is "To Find and Give the Best." Our slogan is "To Face Life Squarely."

We elected officers at the beginning of the term. They were: President, Peggy Raymond; Vice President, Lorraine Ward; Secretary, Helen McKenery; Treasurer, Shirley Simonds; Inter-Club Council-member, Phyllis Squires; Social Chairman, Ruth Breuer.

The Girl Reserves are the younger members of the Young Women's Christian Association. There are over one quarter million Girl Reserves reaching around the world in forty-eight countries. They are called "Girl Guides" in England, "Cadets" in France, "Girl Citizens" in New Zealand, "Girls in Training" in Canada.

The Girl Reserves did many things. Some of them were: dramatics, discussions, parties, singing, first aid, handcraft, hikes, nature study, puppetry, and service work. There is a summer camp at Camp Lokoya and a summer conference at Asilomar.

The symbol of the Girl Reserves is a Blue Triangle within a circle. The Girl Reserves uniform is a white skirt, a white middy, and a blue Girl Reserve tie. You can buy and earn a pin and a ring, but you must work hard for them.

—*Ruth Breuer, L8*


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Senior Girl Reserves

THE GOOD COMPANIONS, the senior Girl Reserve group of Burbank Junior High School has turned out to be a successful and interesting club. Spring activities included a swimming party at the Y. W. C. A. in Oakland, and an Easter party which was planned for the enjoyment of some small children.

During the spring vacation, two hundred junior high school Girl Reserves of the bay region went on a trip to San Francisco. After a general meeting at the Y.W.C.A., groups went to Chinatown, Angel Island, and various other points of interest. This was a fine day. It was most inspiring to meet Girl Reserves from so many other clubs.

Officers of the "Good Companions" for this semester were: President, Velda Bailey; Vice President, Katherine D'Oliveira; Secretary, Maybelle Reid; Treasurer, Arlene Heath; Publicity Chairman, Lillian Martin; Song Leader, Jacqueline Wright; Inter-Club Council Member, Lillian Martin; Advisor from the University of California, Miss Jean Barber; Faculty Sponsor, Mrs. Phelps.

—Lillian Martin, H9
—Maybelle Reid, H9

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Indoor Traffic

OUR INDOOR TRAFFIC SYSTEM was organized in 1929. Its purpose is to control the traffic throughout the halls and in the yards, and to see that the pupils cause no disturbance while passing from one period to another. We like to give the idea of self-control as much as possible.

There are a few simple rules which the pupils should observe and they are carefully explained and a copy given to each incoming class. In many schools conversing is not permitted but we allow it if is done quietly, and at most times the pupils do not abuse the privilege.

There are five regular squads, each with its own lieutenant, and each officer has a particular station. Each squad has one day of noon patrol in the halls. There is also a special group in charge of the halls at the end of the tenth period, when only a few remaining classes are dismissed, the rest having finished their work at the end of the ninth period.

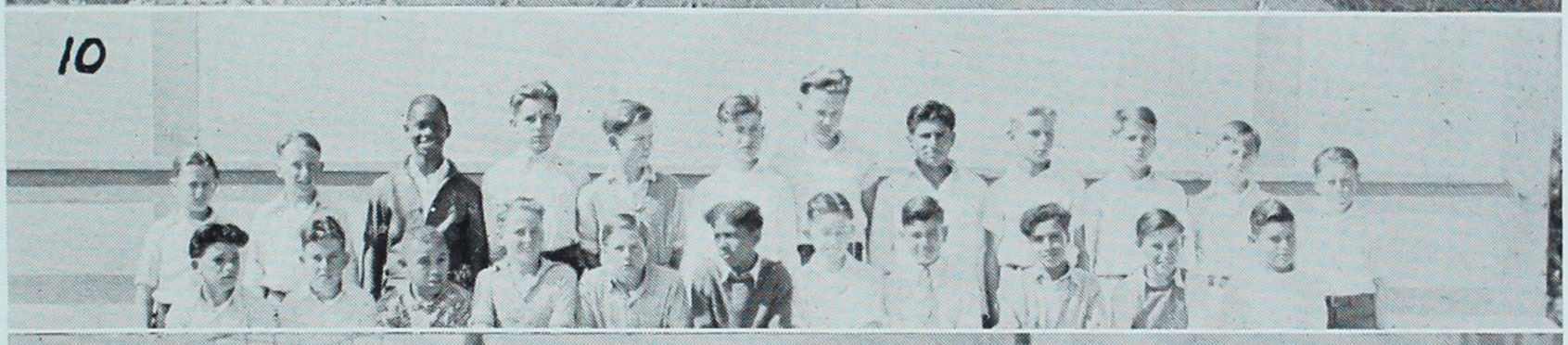
The students in general are proud to be chosen as traffic officers, and usually discharge their duties in a quiet, efficient, and dignified manner.

Each Friday a meeting of the entire force is held under the direction of Mrs. Sackett, and there are discussed the problems that have arisen during the week.

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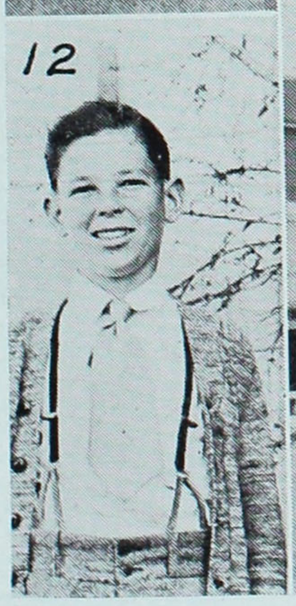
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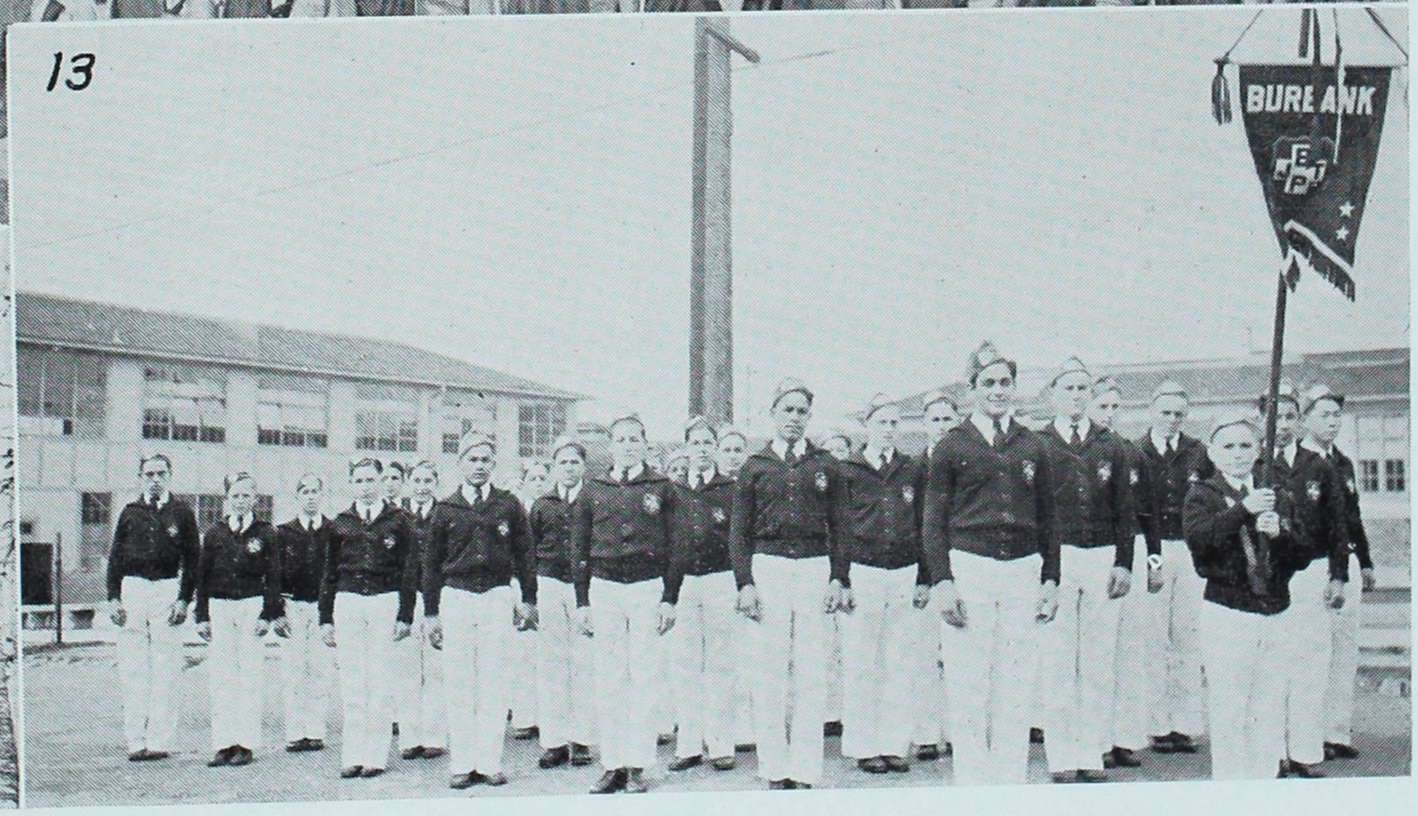
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Any pupil who is observed disobeying a traffic regulation is given a ticket, and told to appear at the next meeting of the Burbank Court, where he is given a fair trial.

When you see an indoor traffic officer's badge, remember it represents an organization that is trying to promote a very high standard for the Burbank School.

—*Robert Harrison, H9*

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Officers

Chief of Police . . . . . Robert Harrison
Captain . . . . . Kenneth Silva

Lieutenants
Jeanette Younce
Florence Ames
Hilkka Tuovinen
Etta Hutchinson
Elvira Maderos

Group One
Lieut. Jeanette Younce
Gilda Bevolo
Kenneth Phinney
Glenroy Hansen
Ruth Cunningham
Anna Young
Eugene Ellis
Jean Houser
Evelyn Wares
Marie Bernardi

Group two
Lieut. Florence Ames
Gilbert Grady
Alice Goth
Dorothy Lewis
Doris Lowe
Norma Monroe
Roy Poole
Hatsuye Tanaka
Evelyn Stockey
John Escobar

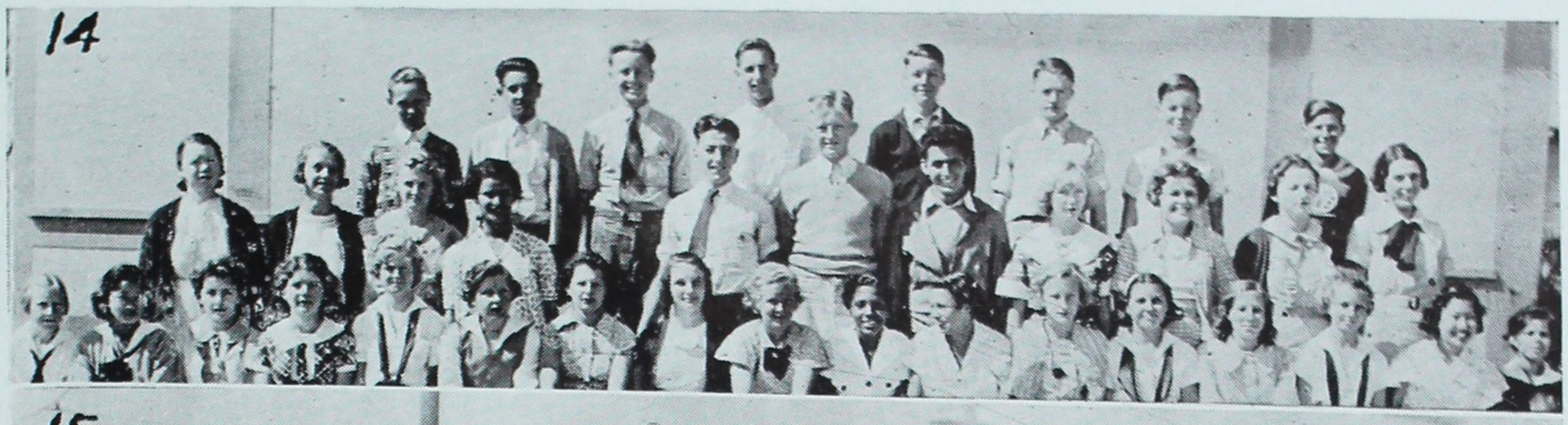
Group Three
Lieut. Hilkka Tuovine
Alvin O'Leary
Loretta Jordan
Raymond Sutter
Peggy Raymond
Maurice Olivero

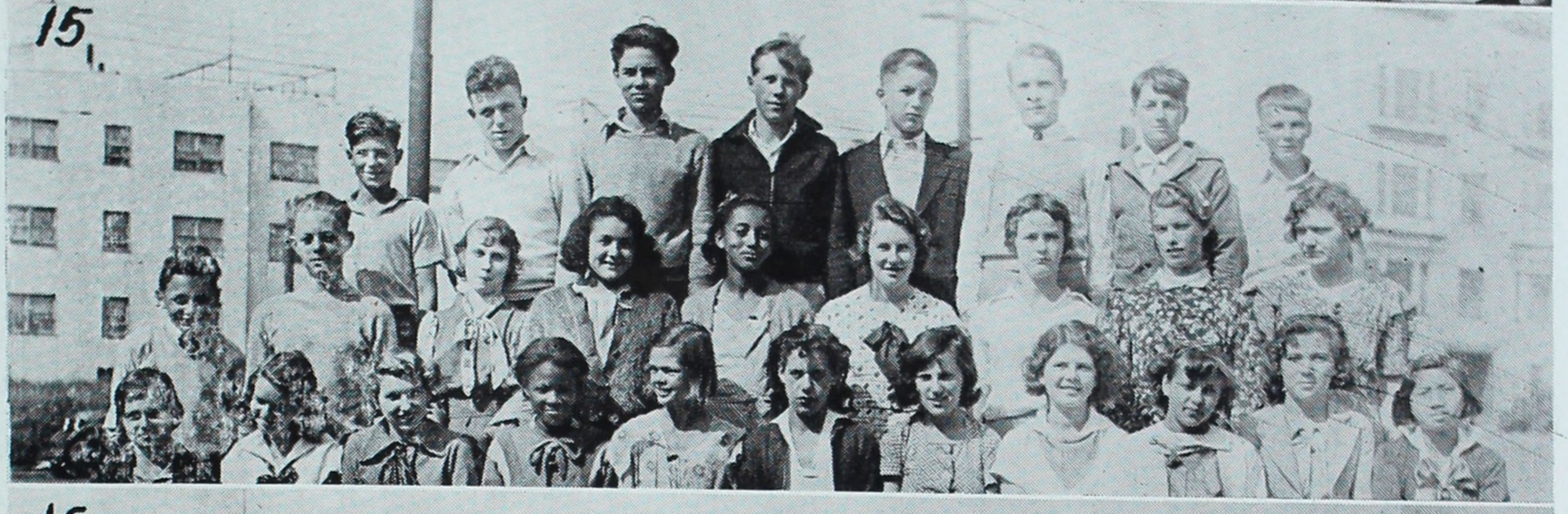
Group four
Lieut. Etta Hutchinson
Ernest Costa
Nick FIorio
Frank Xavier
Martha Heyer
Gertrude Tauchmann

Grouf Five
Lieut. Elvira Mediros
Albert Kaski
Claramae Hough
Violet Belluzzi
George Keltner
Stanley Thisdell

Group Six
James Warren
Roberta Clark
Clara Huillade
Pauline Ghego
Florial Lara
Charles Navarro

Substitutes
Evelyn Stockey
George Chan
Alice Coopman
Violet Belluzzi
Geraldine Barnes
Vivian Chambliss
Robert Thomsen


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Junior Hi-Y

THIS TERM we had an enlarged membership of forty boys. There were two groups, each with twenty members: the old members, the ones who belonged to our organization last term; the new members, boys who have applied this term for membership for the first time.

At the Y. M. C. A. we played various games until Mr. Frick, our faculty sponsor, arrived. Then we swam for half an hour. Sometimes, before we went swimming, we played volley ball for a while

The officers for this term were: President, Charles Gaston; Vice President and Treasurer, John Young; Secretary, Gene Crowe.

The purpose of our club is to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character. We follow the symbol of the Y.M.C.A., the triangle, which stands for mind, body, and spirit.

The members are very grateful for Mr. Frick's leadership, and also to Mr. Lynch who made it possible for us to use the volley ball courts, the swimming pool, and the games that we use every Thursday.—*Charles Gaston, H9*

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Y. M. C. A.

THE Y. M. C. A. is an organization consisting of boys, and one that every boy should belong to. Boys have great times at the Y. When you have to sit around the house, and wonder what there is to do, all you have to do is go to the Y, and play pool, ping-pong, or whatever you want to. On certain days there are gym classes, after which you get a swim which every boy enjoys.

There are different clubs to get into and many parties to go to and many times we have hot dog feeds, and they surely are good.

I advise every boy who is interested in this kind of work to go up to the Y and find out about a membership, and I hope that soon every boy will become a member at the Y. M. C. A.—*Robert Martin, H9*

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Junior Red Cross

THE JUNIOR RED CROSS COUNCIL is a group of children, one from each school, which meets once each month at Berkeley High School to talk over plans for the coming month. Burbank's representative is William Oliver, H8. Each representative reports to the pupils of his school, and the pupils carry on the

work. They made Easter and Christmas greeting cards for the soldiers in the veterans' hospitals, and they also made Easter greetings and Christmas boxes for poor children and orphans.

The Junior Red Cross is a very good organization, because it teaches children to think of others.—*Jack Oliver, H7*

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Band

THE BURBANK BAND did some very good practicing during the spring and raised the membership from fifty to sixty-five. We played some numbers which are considered difficult for a junior high school band. We played: "Up the Street", "Gate City March", "Wooden Soldiers", and the overture from "Orpheus." We had a very creditable saxophone quartette. The members were: George Medeiros, solo alto; Donald Claudeanos, second alto; Kenneth Wohn, C Melody; and Jack Oliver, tenor. They played "La Golondrina" and "Happy Days Are Here Again". The band played at the Berkeley Junior Traffic Review, the Spring Festival at the U. C. gymnasium, at several assemblies, and also at the Masonic Lodge on April ninth, and at Field Day and other events. The Burbank Band had a busy semester.—*George Medeiros, H7*

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Orchestra

THE ORCHESTRA of Burbank Junior High School is a group of pupils who enjoy music and enjoy playing together. They have met twice each week for practice under the leadership of Mr. Victor Schott.

On March 21, 1935, the entire orchestra played for the French play.

The trio, consisting of Marie Klier, pianist, Mary Jane Morrow, cellist, and Ruth Ray, violinist, played at the Masonic Temple on April 4. The ensemble played on April 9 at the Exchange and Kiwanis Clubs. Members of the ensemble were: Marie Klier, pianist; George Davis, Robert Breuer, Norma Valterza, and Vivian Chapell, violinists; Mary Jane Morrow, cellist; Marie Leriche, bass violinist; Melvin Maderos, saxaphonist; May Cook, flutist.

A selected group of orchestra members played for Open House Night on April 11, and for Miss Weller's play.

The orchestra members are faithful workers and make up an important activity in our school.—*Marjorie Gottfriedsen, H7*

Junior Girls' Chorus

THE JUNIOR GIRLS' CHORUS consists of a group of over fifty girls from the L7, H7, and L8 classes. Our chorus is very interesting and we enjoy the songs we are learning. There is always a long list of girls waiting to join as soon as there is an opportunity for them.

For the American Education Week program we sang, "O'er the Waters Gliding," from the opera "The Tales of Hoffman" by Jacques Offenbach; "Amaryllis," a vocal arrangement of an old French dance; and "Voices of Spring," Creole folk song.

Officers of the chorus are: President, Barbara Jean Kirby; Vice-President, Melba Armstrong; Secretary, Jean Yool.

The members of the chorus are: Georgia Anagnos, Melba Armstrong, Lillian Arnold, Mary Castanada, Ella Christman, Patricia Cramer, Frances Duffy, Elaine Erickson, Madeline Erickson, Theresa Farley, Margie Lee Forsythe, Frances Fraga, Virginia Geracy, June Hamilton, Florence Ipsen, Jean Johnson, Lorraine Johnson, Kenika Kakagaki, Evelyn Kiefer, Barbara Jean Kirby, Isabelle Leal, Agnes Leites, Eloise Lincoln, Aileen Maita, Gaudalupe Martinez, Kathleen McEvoy, Grace McIntosh, Chuyoko Nagata, Evelyn Nethercott, Virginia Ovenshire, Lorraine Olsen, Wanda O'Neill, Evelyn Wilson, Evelyn Patterson, Shirley Phipps, Dorothy Piver, Genevieve Pettyjohn, Carmen Riley, Lillian Risch, Mildred Rose, Mirjam Salo, Dorothy Shanahan, Evon Silva, Donna Jeanne Slater, Virginia Stadelhofer, Evelyn Stahl, Dorothy Stevens, Mae Strauss, Martha Tonin, Jean Yool, Alita Zolot, Eileen Giveen.—*Jean Yool, H7*

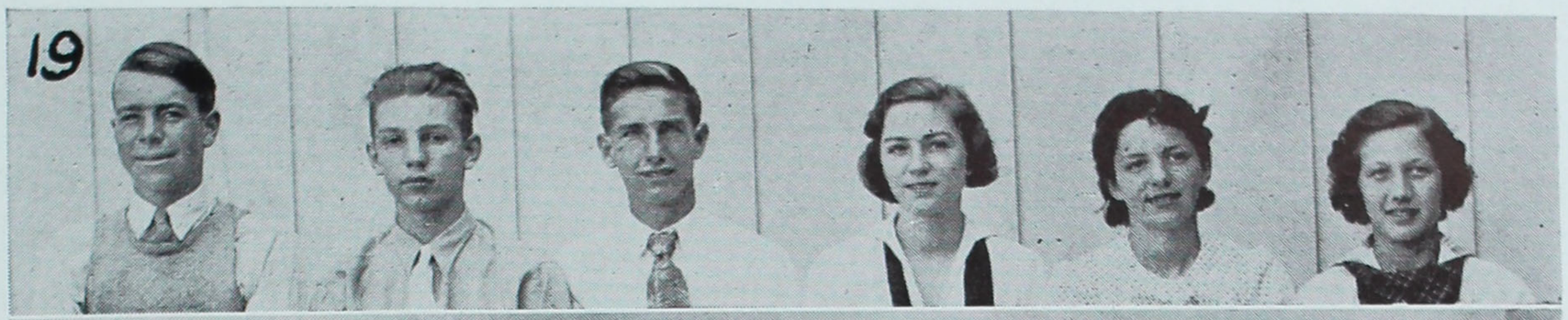
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Junior Boys' Chorus

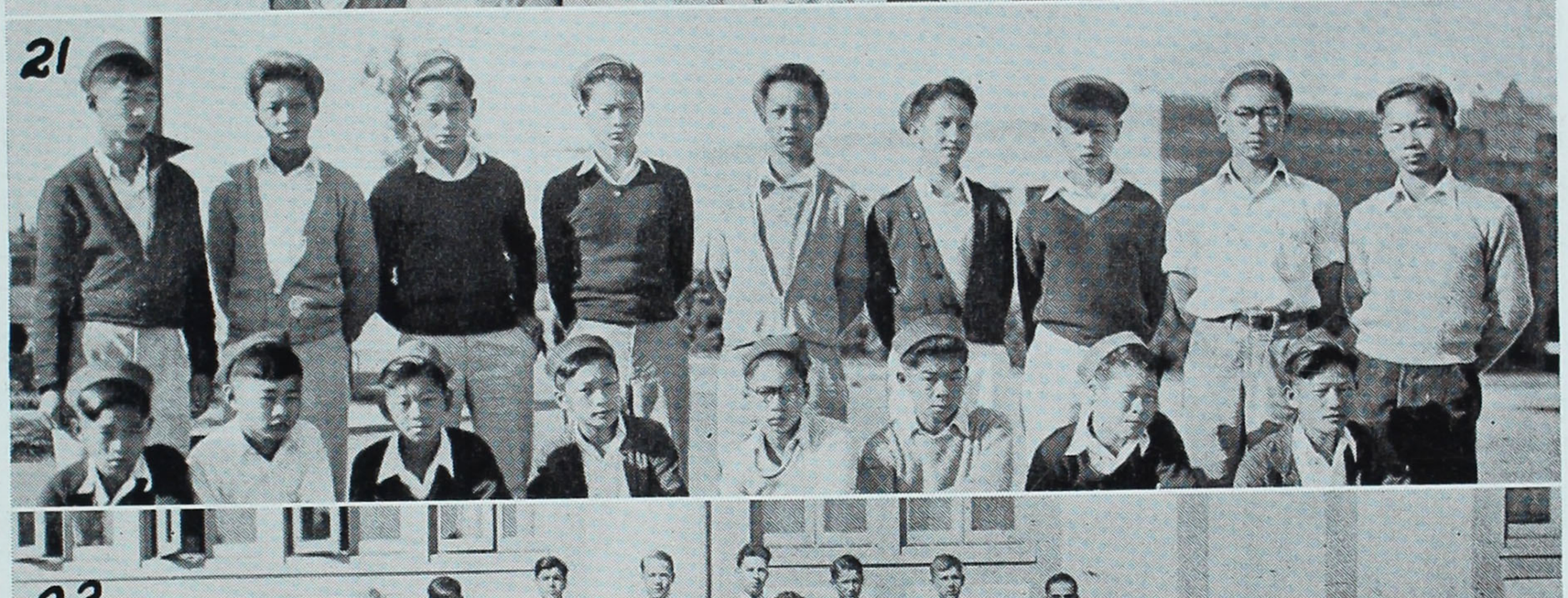
THE JUNIOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB is made up of a group of boys who strive for good citizenship and good singing. The officers of the club are: President, Isom Porter; Secretary, John Veliotes; Vice President, Leslie Moniz.

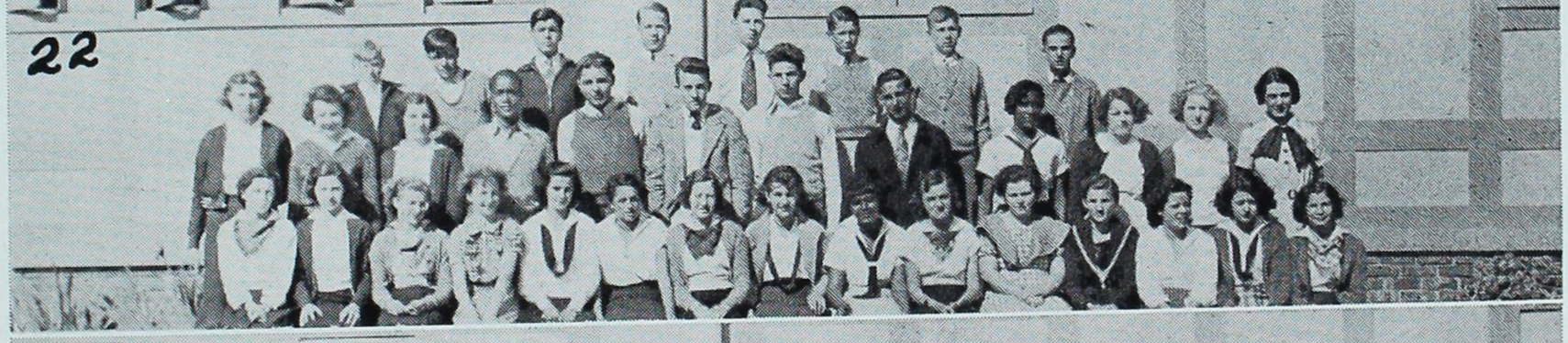
We gave a program during American Education Week, April 11, 1935. We have planned many programs for the future. We owe most of our success to our director and music teacher, Miss Hoffmire.

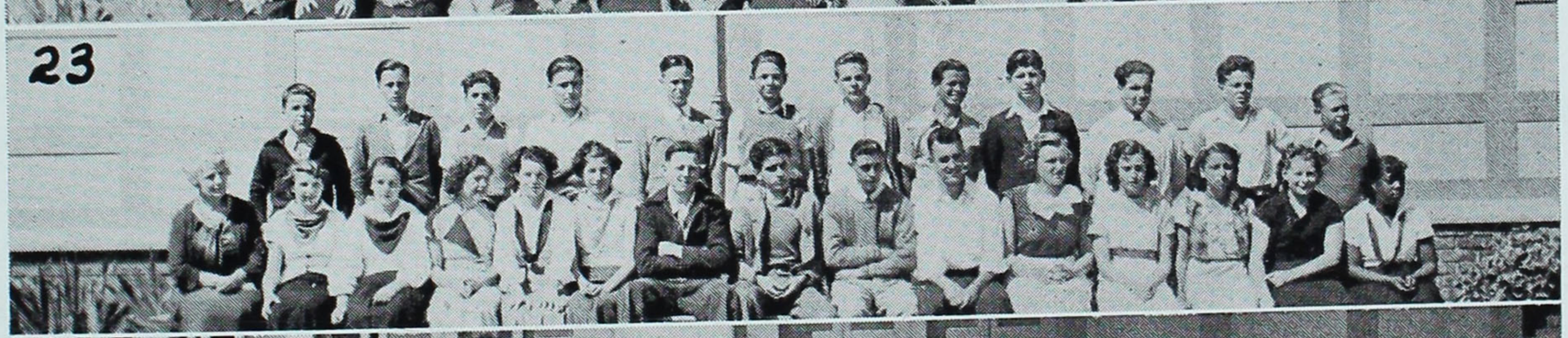
—*John Veliotes, H7*

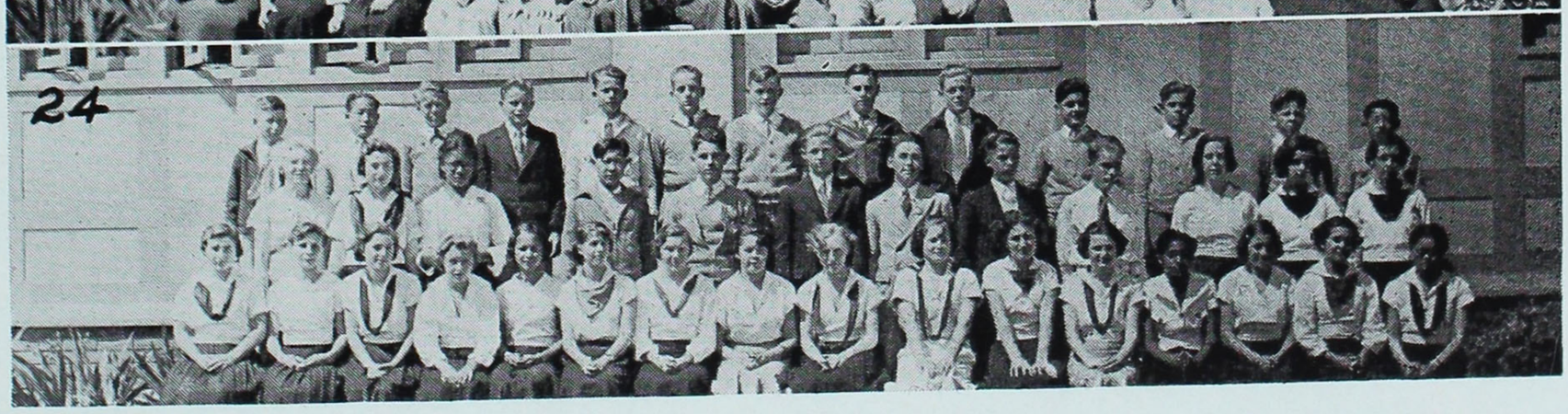

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Outdoor Traffic

THE OUTDOOR TRAFFIC is sponsored by Mr. Carlsen. The outdoor traffic has six squads; each squad has four men and one extra. One week squads number 1, 2, and 3, go un duty for one week; then squads number 4, 5, and 6 go on duty. The purpose of the outdoor traffic is to prevent accidents to school children. The traffic officer's reward is a theater pass which allows him to go to almost all of the shows in Berkeley. During the term an officer from the University of California comes and trains us to march and drill. Once a year the traffic officers have their annual bean feed. We also have an annual traffic review in which all the traffic officers of all the schools in Berkeley take part. Every year, when we go to the review, we try to do our best to win an award for the school. Almost every year Burbank officers have won some award. The coming year we hope to win first place.

Bill Rencher, Clifford Machek, Joseph A. Sena, John L. Bettencourt, George Tracy, Lloyd Flinker, Tony Sena, Tony Silva, Joe Dax, Robert Bader, Jack Blaney, Warren Ejima, Joe Chong, Elmer Holm, Kenneth Anderson, Kenji Mayeda, Thomas Caretto, Ralph Ahlgren, Richard Davidson, Richard Colburn, Fred Yamashiro, Art Miller, Roy Weiman, Dan Clark, Thomas Whisler, Robert Drake, Edwin Gorbon, Giocondo Jacuzzi, Robt. Hvidt, Jack Urch, Nick Feduloff, Leslie Kamiyama, Maurice Despinoy, Harold Moore.

—*Lloyd Flinker, L9*

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Burbank News

THE organization of the NEWS changes each term a little. This term Mrs. Stewart is in charge of the English, Mrs. Most supervised the art, Mrs. Skimmings the cirulation, and Mrs. Mead the typing, mimeographing, assembling and distribution.

As usual the L9's did the typing and cut most of the stencils, while the H8's did most of the mimeographing. There were several L8's on the staff this term. The H9's helped a good deal at the first of the term but then they had the Wizard to put out.

We really feel that we have had a better NEWS this term than ever before. To make it more interesting, we have done several new things. We have run a continued story and a continued funny. In addition we have made the first page different colors.

The editor in chief was Evelyn Torreano; the art editor, Joe Sena: the mechanical editor, Edward Dowling.

Besides having fun working on the paper, we learn many things that we would do if we worked in an office.—*Evelyn Torreano, H9*

Wizard Literary Editors

THE WIZARD LITERARY EDITORS' organization was made up of one pupil from each section who was chosen by his or her class. The literary editor's work was to collect jokes and stories from his advisory. They were then read in front of all the literary editors and discussed. The thirty-two literary editors met in room twenty-seven the ninth period on Mondays. — *Willis Brown, H8*

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The Wizard

THE WIZARD manufacturing plant turned out six hundred fifty Wizards this term. We point with pride to the fact that our term book is organized so that all departments of the school have a chance to contribute. The print shop handled the printing of the covers, and the pictures, and set type for the activities section. From a printer's standpoint a mimeographed and a printed book might not be considered harmonious, but from the Burbank point of view, it is a perfect tie-up, for we wish all departments to be represented. The pioneer theme this term gave each subject teacher an allotment of space.

The only outside work required this term was making of the photo-engravings and the developing and printing of the pictures. Next term our long awaited dark room will probably be installed so that a camera club can function. The publication headquarters, room ten, has proved to be very convenient and pleasant workshop for the mechanical and the art staffs.

Last term, advisory classes which reached 80% or more in the Wizard-News subscription drive, were honored by having a class picture in the Wizard. This term the quota to be reached was changed to 70% and the following advisories won free class pictrues: H9-1, H9-2, H9-3, H9-5, H9-6, L9-3, H8x, H8y[1], L8x and H7x. — *Lorraine Taylor, H9*

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Stamp Club

THE STAMP CLUBS of Burbank School have been organized this year with the following officers: President, James Gratz; Vice Presidents, George Chan, Ralph Ver Linden, Walter Petersen; Secretary, Allen Sahlberg.

As there are three stamp clubs, each vice-president is the head of one group. At present there are eighty-six club-members with more tnan twenty-five hundred stamps in their collections. Many other stamp collectors are not active in the clubs because they need the study periods.

During Open House this year, stamp collections and exhibits were one of the attractive features. Many club members had special cards with individual exhibits. Large maps, pictures, frames and cards were used to show the more valuable stamps. Members demonstrated the different steps used in mounting stamps.

Some members specialized in United States stamps, others in blocks, covers, or metered envelopes.

Stamp-collecting is a school activity that began two and one-half years ago and now bids fair to be the most active and interesting activity in the school.

This club was a pioneer in the Berkeley schools, with a teacher as leader, and this year pioneered in a feature exhibit. It will pioneer in exchanges with other clubs throughout the world.

—*George Nelidov, H7*

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Student Council

WE HAVE TWO COUNCILS, a girls' council, and a boys' council, which meet on alternate Tuesdays during the ninth period, under the direction of Mrs. Scales, our faculty adviser.

At these meetings the roll is called and the minutes are read. Announcements from our counselors and our principal, Dr. Standley, are made. Notes are taken by the representatives in order that their report to the various classes may be accurate. Often short skits are given to illustrate a point more clearly. The representatives may present any problems which have arisen among their classmates. Sometimes a committee is appointed to confer with Dr. Standley. All matters concerning the school are discussed in these meetings.

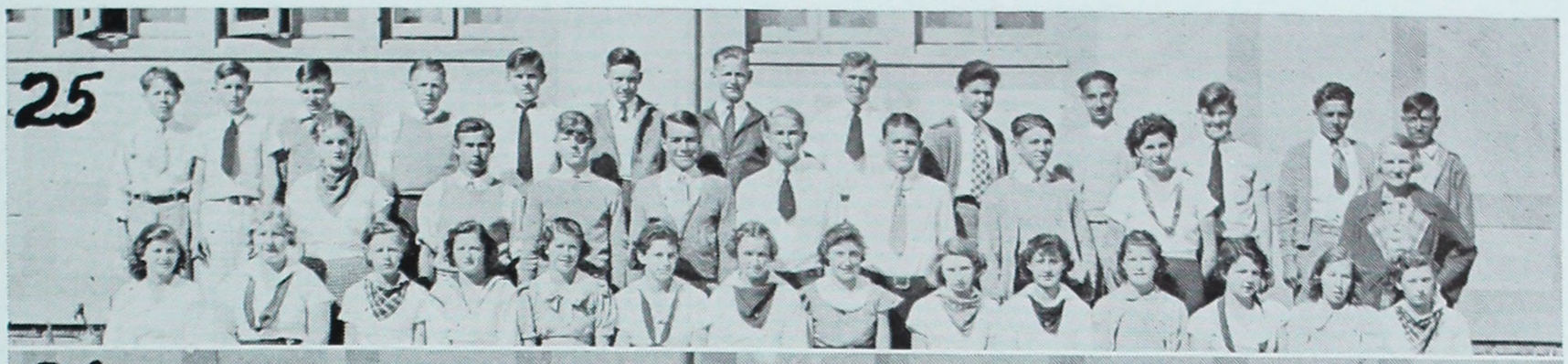
We strive to make Burbank a better school and these student body councils provide an opportunity for the students to express their own opinions.

—*Marjorie Pfister, H9*

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Welfare Work

THE SEWING CLASSES of Burbank Junior High School have been very industrious this term. They have worked very hard trying to complete more and better articles for the Berkeley Municipal Christmas tree than ever before. The articles are varied: warm flannel pajamas, dresses for little girls, and shirts for boys. These garments will be distributed among the needy people. The girls have done splendid work throughout the term, and we are sure the people receiving these garments will be very grateful.—*Marthilda Sigrist, H9*


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Dads' Club

BURBANK DADS' CLUB meets the first Wednesday evening of each month during the school term. Mr. Wildman has served as president and Mr. Baker as secretary during this semester.

The club made a study of the building program of the Board of Education and has had many interesting discussion about this matter.

Mr. DeWolf of the Berkeley Boy Scouts Headquarters brought up the matter of a boy scout troup sponsored by the Dads' Club. It was decided to postpone the matter until next term.

A greater number of dads should be interested in the work of this club in the effort to make our school a better school. All dads are invited to join.

—*Ward Vance, L8*

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P-T A.

THE BURBANK PARENT-TEACHERS ASSOCIATION holds regular meetings every third Tuesday of the month in the Burbank Auditorium.

This organization fulfills the need of an understanding between parents and teachers and their main achievement is child welfare work. There have been many purposeful and entertaining meetings this year.

In the Burbank Parent-Teachers Association the executive board consists of:

President	MRS. JAMES KRISKI
Secretary	MRS. VJOLET SANCHEZ
Treasurer	MRS. L. LEPROTTI
Publicity Chairman	MRS. MADELINE CRUESS

The membership of the Burbank Parent-Teachers Association at the present time is one hundred eighteen members.

—*Jacqueline LeProtti, L8*

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The Special Chorus

THE special chorus is composed of fifty singers chosen by Mrs. Rhodes from the H8, L9, and H9 classes. The organization is appropriately named the "Two Clefs" because it is a chorus of mixed voices. The girls meet every Monday at the ninth period to rehearse soprano and alto parts; the boys meet every Wednesday to rehearse tenor and bass; the entire group meets on Friday to put parts together.

This chorus was organized in order that there might be a group ready to furnish Burbank assemblies with special music at any time, or to represent the school when called upon by outside organizations.

On February twenty-second, the girls in the "Two Clefs," with others chosen from the regular chorus, sang at a colonial ball held at the Veterans' Memorial Building. They sang "The Second Minuet" while it was acted in pantomime, followed by Mozart's Minuet, while a group of girls, directed by Miss Misch, danced the Minuet.

On April eleventh, at the Burbank Open House Program, the "Two Clefs" sang in Spanish two folks songs of the Spanish Californians, "Me Mue!" and "Te Adoro Yo". The story was acted in pantomime, on the stage by Sidney Hickman and Rose Carool, who gave a solo dance. A group of girls, directed by Miss Misch, performed two Mexican folk dances.

On the afternoon of May sixteenth and the evening of May seventeenth, the "Two Clefs" gave a three-act program to earn money for costumes. The theme of the program was "Our Own School." The first act was given with the aid of Mrs. Mead and the NEWS staff. An exciting scene showed the editor's office with an issue of the BURBANK NEWS in the making and about ready to go to press. As the curtain closed, from the rear of the auditorium came newsboys shouting, "Extra." They distributed the BURBANK NEWS which contained interesting and humorous articles and a program of the remaining acts.

The second act was called "The Clean-Up". Old Dutch Cleanser women walked off their cans and the Gold Dust Twins came off their box to dance and then wait for Burban: victims, who were caught unsuspecting as they entered, and properly "cleaned up". The girl with too much make-up, the dirty boy, the paper-wad shooter, the orange-peel thrower, the gum-chewer, and others were properly punished and "cleaned up". Then the Dutch Cleanser women and Gold-Dust Twins danced again and returned to their cans and box.

The third act was called "Spring Fantasy." The audience was taken to see a rehearsal of the "Two Clefs" which turned into a colorful act with Spring and her flowers in a dance, the chorus members in spring dress, a moonlight boating-scene, an old-fashioned garden with an old-fashioned lady, and other charming scenes. The small orchestra, directed by Mr. Schott, accompanied several songs and dances and furnished several special instrumental numbers.

The "Two Clefs" finished the semester with a social party at which they entertained prospective members for the following year. All present members are looking foward to a better organization next semester and many interesting programs.

—*Mabel McRae, H9*

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—*Mabel McRae, H9*

Farewell To Chung Mei

BEFORE THIS TERM IS OVER, the Chung Mei boys and their staff will have moved to their new home in El Cerrito. Industrial expansion, climaxed by the appropriation of the old site as an approach for the new Bay Bridge, will swallow up the old home, which, since its founding in 1923 by Baptist mission organizations under the leadership of Dr. Charles R. Shepherd, has sheltered over two hundred underprivileged Chinese boys.

The story of the home is as romantic and unique as the histories of the personalities that have developed under its beneficent influence.

These boys, in the words of Dr. Shepherd, have been helped to find themselves, and taught to stand on their own feet and walk straight.

"Associated with a group of virile and happy boys," he says, "the new recruit comes to see boy-life at its best. He comes into a healthy, stimulating school influence where teachers are kind and sympathetic, where the Oriental boy is never oppressed with the feeling of inferiority. He gets an abundance of fresh air, exercise, play, and hard work He finds himself an integral part of an institution that keeps ever to the front its purpose, namely, the promotion of habits of reverence, obedience, discipline, courtesy, self-respect, and all that tends toward true Christian manliness. He lives in atmosphere which is good, but not goody-goody, religious, but not abnormally pious. The Christian religion is not rammed down his throat, but ever exemplified before him in an endeavor to make it attractive and winning."

The success Cung Mei has achieved in dealing with these boys is a source of edification to those of us who are interested in education. What the boys in turn have done for Chung Mei, gives us a further insight into the reason for this success.

"The idea of self-help is ever held before the boys and they have always accepted this challenge and accordingly put their shoulder to the wheel with enthusiasm," says their superintendent.

Before the home was two years old, its rapid growth called for extensive enlargement. The first two thousand dollars of the sum needed was raised by the boys themselves. In 1928, when the five-acre tract of land was secured in El Cerrito, the entire amount, $10,500, was raised by the boys through musical programs, work in the woodyard, and other activities. They purchased by their own efforts a truck in which they could travel from place to place, and haul wood. They have, moreover, raised about $3,000 toward the new building in El Cerrito.

Besides all this, they have, while learning to help themselves, been learning to help others. They have twice sent sums of money to assist in famine relief in China. They have contributed hundreds of dollars toward various needy organizations of the Baptist Church. In 1931 when, due to war, a large part of Shanghai was laid

waste and a million Chinese made homeless, the Chung Mei Boys observed what were called Days of Mercy and raised a sum of five hundred dollars in a tea-garden-bazaar at the home.

In all the activities of the home, character development comes first and foremost, for Dr. Shepherd, the beloved captain of the troop, is training his boys to be leaders among their own people on both sides of the Pacific, and as the boys reach manhood, it is surprising to note the number who have turned to young people's work both about the bay, and in China.

Scholastically, Chung Mei has much to be proud of. In a recent report period, forty percent of the boys in Burbank made the honor roll. Scholarships in high schools and colleges about the bay are frequently won. The boys have the quiet dignity and the traditional pride of their race in scholarship, traits which have made them exemplary school citizens.

We, the teachers and classmates of these boys, who have enjoyed our association with them at Hawthorne school, at Edison, and now at Burbank, are loath to bid them farewell, and feel that they reciprocate this feeling of affection and esteem. We regret their moving as a distinct loss to our community, and wish them God speed.

With sincere wishes for happiness and success in your new home, the faculty and pupils of Burbank bid you farewell, Chung Mei.—*Louisa Santos*

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Sponsors

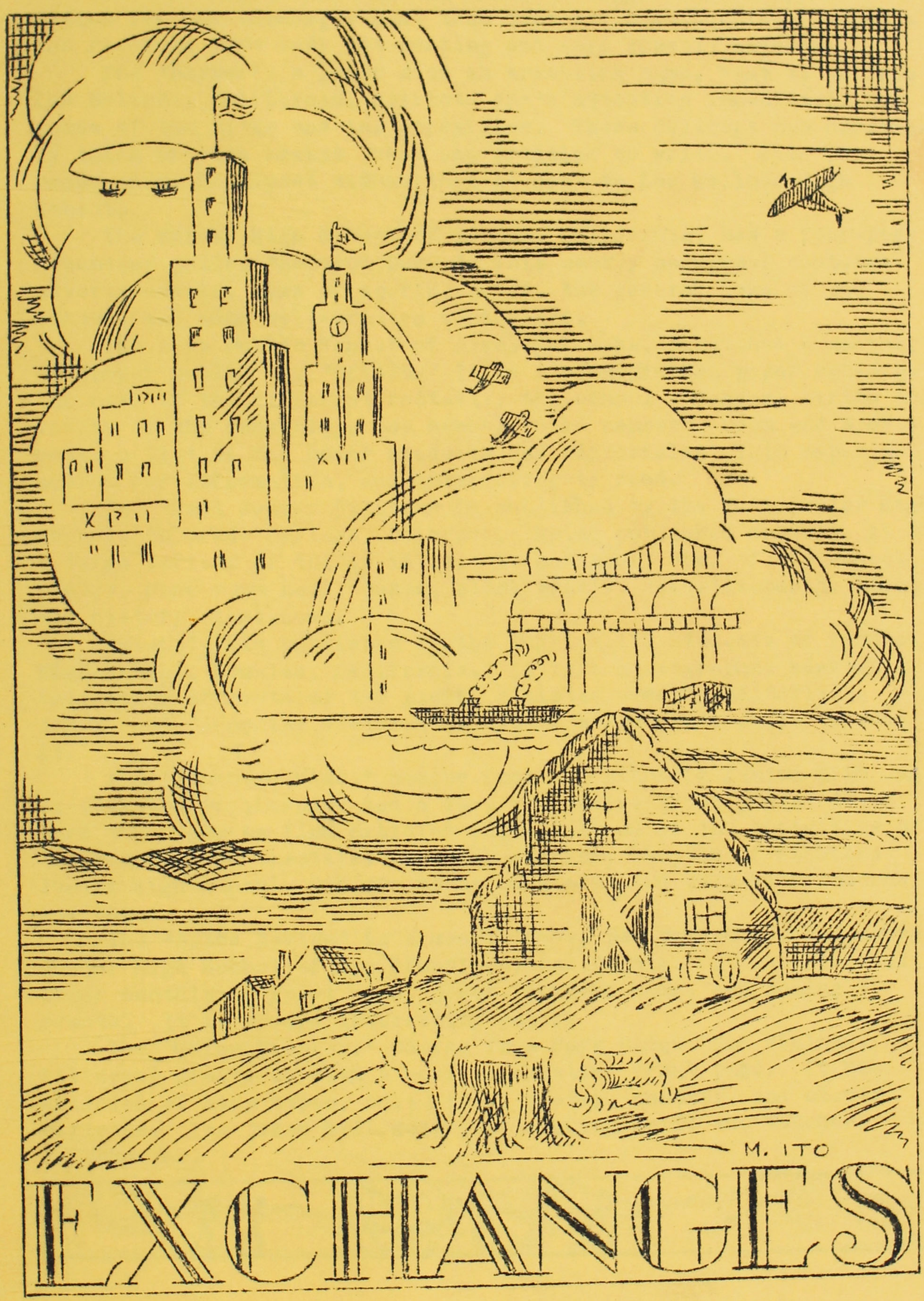
Art Club	Miss Hazel Z. Weller
Band	Mr. Martin Hobbs
Court	Mrs. Martha M. Scales
News— General Manager	Mrs. Grace B. Mead
Literary	Mrs. Jeanette Stewart
Dads' Club	Mr. Albert McDermont
Dramatics	Miss McAllister, Mrs. MacGregor, Miss Weller, Mrs. Rhodes
Fancy Drill Team	Col. D. H. Wyckoff
Girl Scouts	Miss Zella Henrich
Indoor Traffic	Mrs. Rose I. Sackett
Junior Choruses	Miss Clara B. Hoffmire
Junior Girl Reserves	Miss Lucy M. Robinson
Junior Hi-Y	Mr. John J. Frick
Junior Red Cross	Miss Mary E. Cameron
Orchestra	Mr. Victor M. Schott
Outdoor Traffic	Mr. Grover C. Carlsen
P. T. A.	Miss Eleanor McAllister

Senior Girl Reserves	Mrs Jeannette Phelps
Special Chorus	Mrs. Orpha R. Rhodes
Stamp Clubs	Mr. Willis J. McCaleb
Student Council	Mrs. Martha M. Scales
Welfare Work	Mrs. Sadie Derry, Miss Hazel Glasgow
Wizard General Manager	Mrs. Mary M. Tomsen
Art	Miss Hazel Z. Weller
Circulation	Mrs. Jean E. Skimmings
Literary	Mrs. Jeannette Phelps
Mechanical	Mrs. Jeanette Stewart
Photography	Miss Virma Glover, Mrs. Mary M. Tomsen
Printing	Mr. Clifford B. Marker
Activities Coordinator	Mrs. Ruth H. Waugh

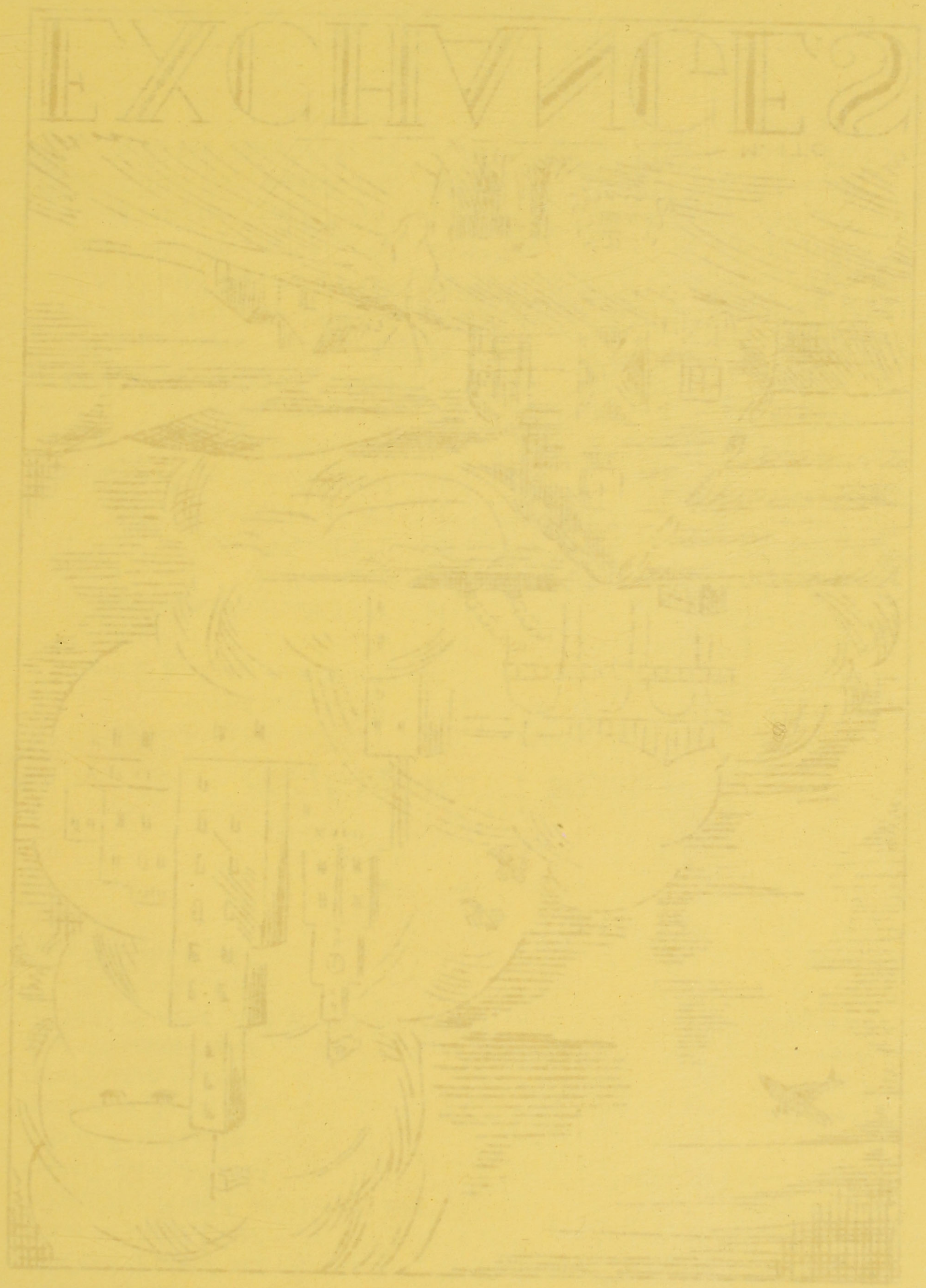
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List of Photographs

1. Art Club and Print Shop Boys—Wizard Workers
2. Dance, "The Irish Lilt"
3. Champion Baseball Team
4. Court Officials
5. The French Plays
6. Girl Scouts
7. Indoor Traffic
8. The Burbank Band
9. The Burbank Orchestra
10. Junior Boys' Chorus
11. Junior Girls' Chorus
12. Bill Oliver, Jr. Red Cross Representative
13. The Outdoor Traffic Squad
14. The Mechanical Staff of the Burbank News
15. The Reporters of the Burbank News
16. The Advisory Literary Editors of the Wizard
17. The Circulation Managers for the Wizard and News
18. The Mechanical Staff of the Wizard
19. The Officers of the Burbank Student Body
20. The Boys' Council
21. Chung Mei Boys
22. H9-3 Advisory and Mrs. Mead
23. H9-6 Advisory and Mrs. Skimmings
24. H9-1 Advisory and Miss Martin
25. H9-2 Advisory and Miss Albee
26. H9-5 Advisory and Mrs. Scales
27. L8x Advisory and Miss McAllister
28. L9-3 Advisory and Mrs. Most
29. H8x Advisory and Mrs. Stewart
30. H7x Advisory and Miss Weller
31. H8-y1 Advisory and Mrs. McGregor



EXCHANGES



The editors of the "Wizard" wish to express their appreiation for the exchanges sent them from various schools. The copies received were very interesting and were greatly enjoyed.

The "Barker", a paper with an arresting name, sent to us from Los Molinos, California, attracts one's attention immediately because of the title and the appearance. These Bulldogs can certainly think of some snappy jokes and articles to write. When one reads them, he almost wishes that he went to Los Molinos High School.

The Eureka High School of Eureka, California, has a four-page newspaper called "Redwood Bark." This weekly newspaper contains advertisements, news of sports, jokes, the general news of the school, and some well-written editorials.

The Alvo Public School of Alvo, Nebraska, publishes a monthly newspaper called the "Oriole." It is a mimeographed paper containing news of the different contests, the school calendar, births and deaths in the community, the school board members, room and sports news, a list of the honor students and editorials. This paper is useful for information, and interesting to read.

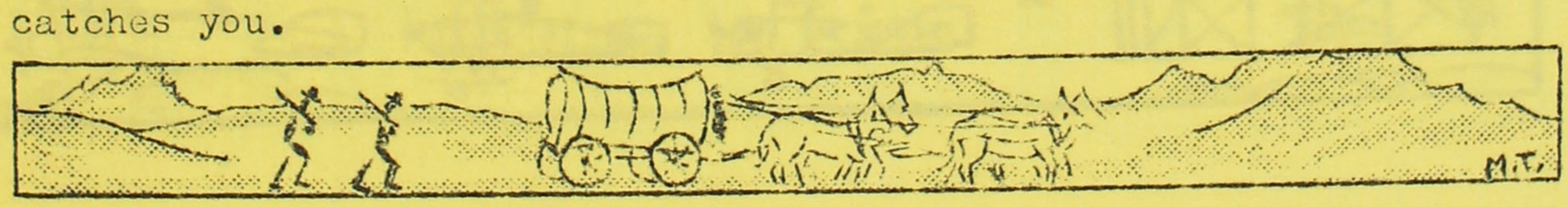
The "West Junior Citizen" is published by the West Junior High School, Colorado Springs, Colorado. Being published monthly, it has a large variety of things in it. It has sport news of the school, poetry, home room news, jokes, block prints, advertisements, science, and history class-news.

"Hi-Life" is published by the English III Students of Tomales High School, Tomales, California. It is a mimeographed newspaper containing accounts of the plays, athletic events, editorials, jokes, and financial statements. It is worth one's while to read it.

The "Stanford News," coming from the Stanford Junior High in Sacramento, California, has a very attractive front page. As we turn the pages we find articles which tell us of the activities of the school. We specially like the stories. Pupils of Stanford Junior High School, you are to be congratulated on a very interesting paper.

The "Aptos Review" is a weekly newspaper put out by the Aptos Junior High School of San Francisco, California. It is a printed paper containing sport news, jokes, general news, and coming events. It is a very interesting paper.

The "Maine Pioneer," coming from Park Ridge, Des Plaines, Illinois, greets us with a very interesting front page. It has articles of many types, editorials, poetry, chatter, and clever cartoons. Its jokes will keep you laughing until the teacher catches you.



"Junior Texan," we like your idea of putting photographs in the paper. We people up here in California like to see what some of our friends "way down South" look like. Your articles are interesting.

The "Hi-times," sent to us from Susanville, California, boasts of its athletic department, but why shouldn't it? Susanville players win almost every game they play.

The Roosevelt School of Modesto, California, publishes a fine newspaper called the "Roosevelt High Light".

The "Tilla-Hi-News," published weekly by the Tillamook High School of Tillamook, Oregon, is a mimeographed newspaper which holds one's interest to the end.

The "Nugget," semi-monthly published by students of John T. Allen High School, Austin, Texas, is cleverly arranged.

The "Hamiltonian" is printed by the students of McClymonds High School, Oakland, California. It contains announcements of coming events, jokes, editorials, general news, and pictures of sport managers and is very interesting.

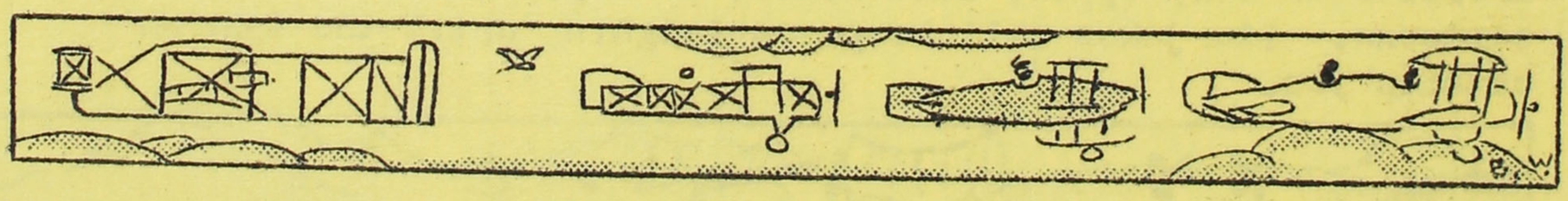
The "Weekly News" published every Friday by pupils of Berkeley High School, Berkeley, California, is a well-organized sheet.

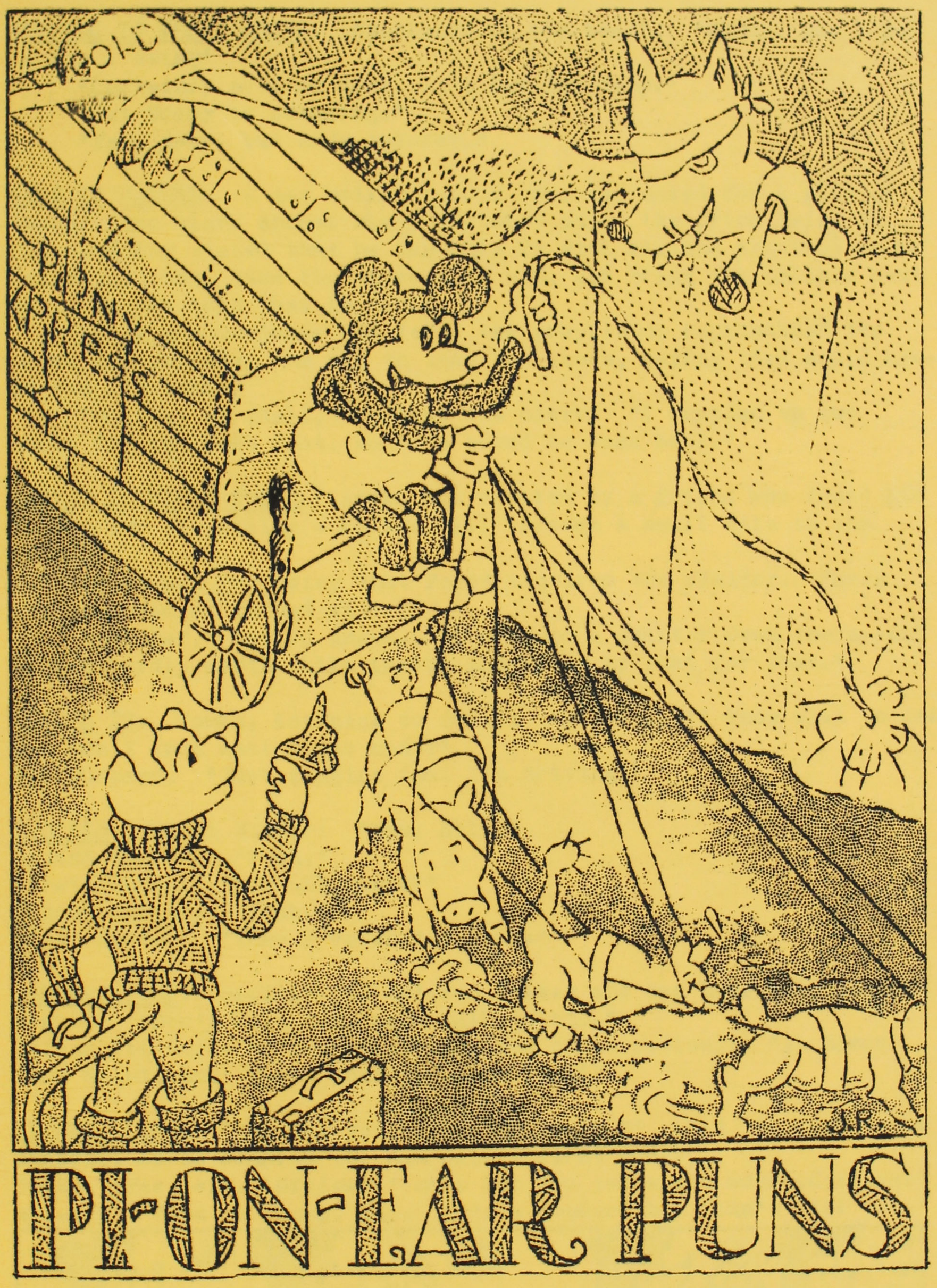
"Ka Keelikolandi," all the way from Honolulu, was received gladly by us. It is published by the newswriting classes of Central Intermediate School, Honolulu. It contains news of the contests, coming events, editorials, and sports news. We were especially interested to receive an exchange from the far-away island city.

To the students of the Santa Rosa Junior High School: the first thing that caught our attention was the way your front page was arranged. We like your poetry, also.

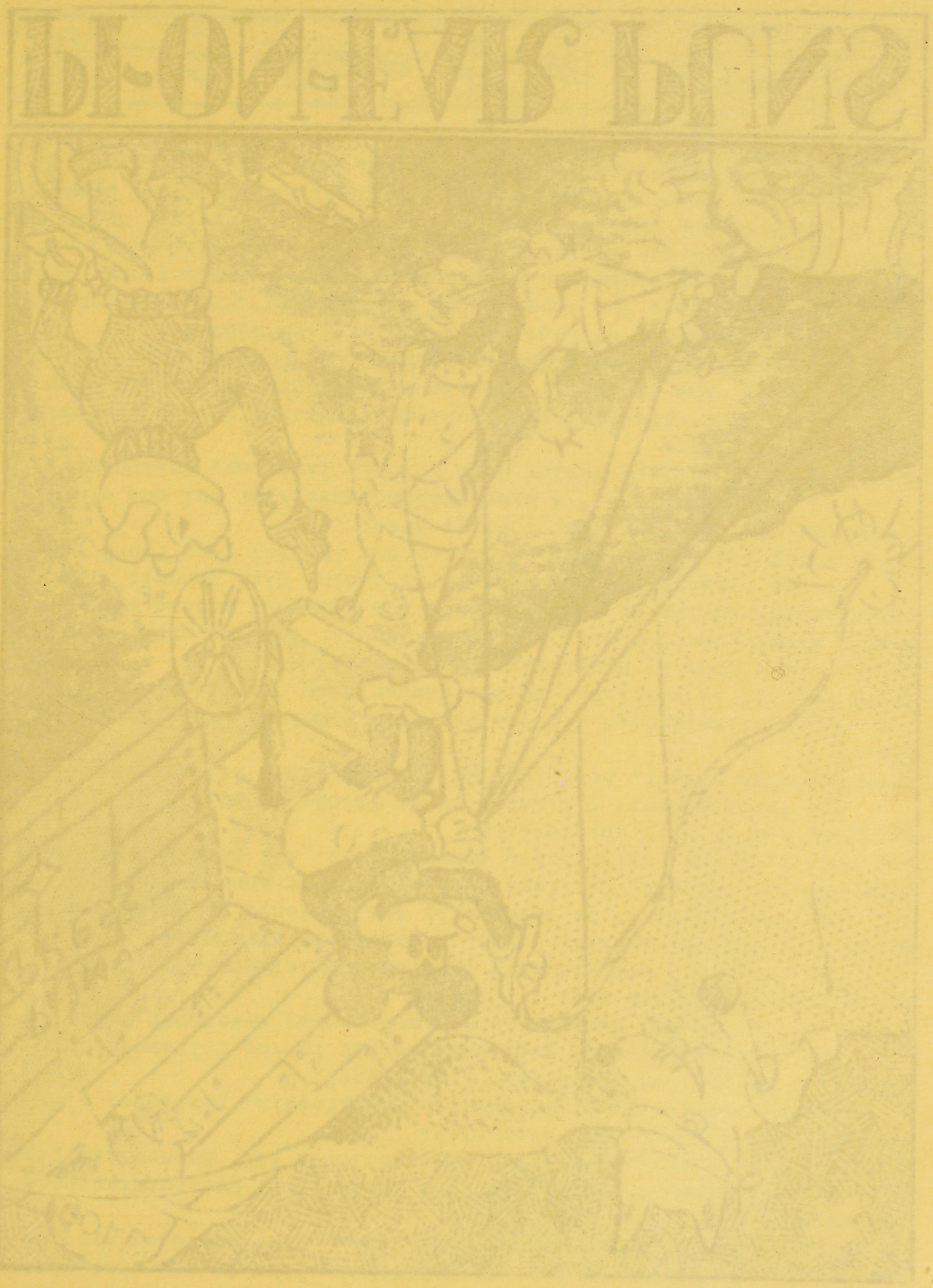
The "Willard Scoop," a mimeographed newspaper put out every second week by Willard Junior High School, Berkeley, California, is a fine publication.

The "Wizard" gratefully acknowledges receipt of the following publications: the "Aurora," excellent semi-annual magazine from the Anerson Union High School, Shasta County, California; the "Journal," published by students of Santa Rosa Junior High School, Tomales, California; the "Commercial Pathfinder," from the commercial department of Danbury High School, Danbury, Connecticut; the "Club" from Jefferson Junior High School, Columbia, Missouri; and the "Gleaner" from Garfield Junior High School, Berkeley, California. We regret that lack of space makes it impossible for us to comment on these books individually.--Rose Carool, Mabel McRae, H9





PI-ON-EAR PUNS



NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. Overheard on the beach. "Mummy, may I go in for a swim?"

"Certainly not, my dear, it's far too deep."

"But Daddy is swimming."

"Yes, dear, but he's insured."

SURE TO RETURN. A man walked into a shop and asked for a pair of shoes. The clerk showed him a suitable pair, the price being $5. The customer stated that he had only $4 with him and inquired if he could pay that, take the shoes with him, and bring the balance next day. He was told that he could.

After the customer had left, the proprietor reprimanded the clerk for allowing the man to take the shoes, saying they would never see him again.

"Oh, but we shall," replied the clerk. "I wrapped up two boots for the left foot, so he's bound to come back."

MAKING IT WORTH WHILE. Angus was visited by a friend who found him in the act of putting a dollar bill through a small hole in the floor.

"What are you doing that for?" inquired the visitor. "Have you gone mad or turned miser?"

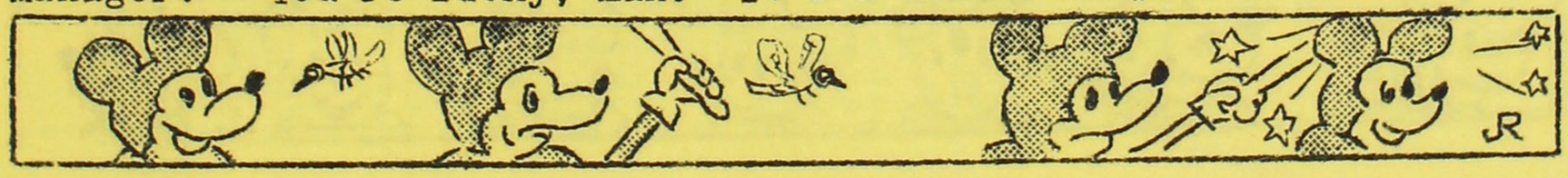
"Neither," smiled Angus. "I dropped a quarter down there--and it was hardly worth while taking the floor up just for that."

THAT'S IT. Woman, learning to drive: "But I don't know what to do! How can I know what comes next?"
Her Husband: "Just imagine that I'm driving."

SUCCESS. First Hunter: "Hey, Bill."
Second Hunter: "Yeah."
First Hunter: "You all right?"
Second Hunter: "Yeah."
First Hunter: "Then I've shot a bear."

CONVERSATION. Officer (to colored driver who has been whipping his horse): "Don't whip him, man--talk to him."
Driver (to horse by way of opening the conversation): "Ah comes from N'Awleans. Where does you come from?"

CHARMED LIFE. "You say you served in France?" said the restuarant manager, as he sampled the new cook's first soup.
Cook: "Yes, sir. Officers' cook for two years and wounded twice."
Manager: "You're lucky, man. It's a wonder they didn't kill you."



Trans. "Mother," began Roy, "what does 'transatlantic' mean?"

"Across the Atlantic," replied his mother.

"Then does 'trans' always mean across?" asked Roy.

"Yes, always," replied his mother. "Now if you ask me another question, I'll send you to bed!"

A few minutes later, a small voice said, "Then I suppose 'transparent' means a cross parent."

POP! When Elizabeth was knee-high-to-a-duck, her mother sent her with a jug for a quart of vinegar.

"But, Mama," said the little girl, "I can't say that word."

"You must try," said her mother, "for I must have that vinegar."

So Elizabeth toddled off to the store. As she reached the counter, she pulled out the cork of the jug with a pop, swung it on the counter with a thud, and said to the astonished clerk; "There! Smell that and give me a quart of it!"

THAT WOULD HELP. Miss Glasgow (writing out absence slip): "Will the girls that are absent speak up in order to save time?"

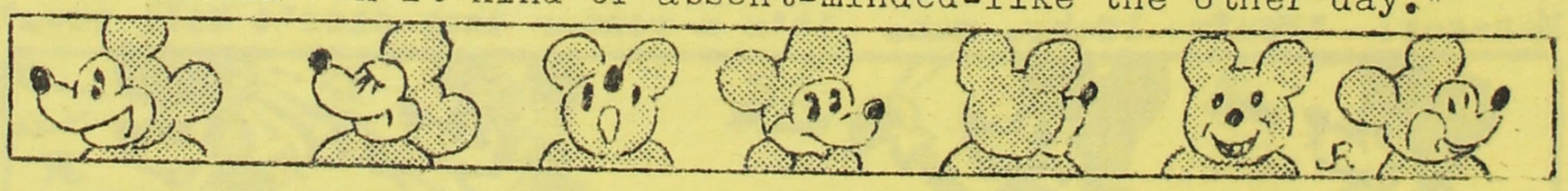
IN THE EARLY DAYS. A teacher asked the class to name the states of the United States. One child responded so promptly and accurately as to bring forth this comment from the teacher: "You did very well. I couldn't do so well at your age."

"Yes you could," said the child consolingly, "there were only thirteen then."

HEAVEN FORFEND! Gene: "Has the depression hit you yet?"
Bill: "I'll say it has! First, I lost my job and went back to the Old Man's to live, I sent my children to the orphans' home, my wife went back to her mother, I shot my dog, sold my wife's jewelry, and sold my dress-suit."
Gene: "That's bad."
Bill: "Yes, sir, if times get any worse, I'm afraid I'll have to give up my car."

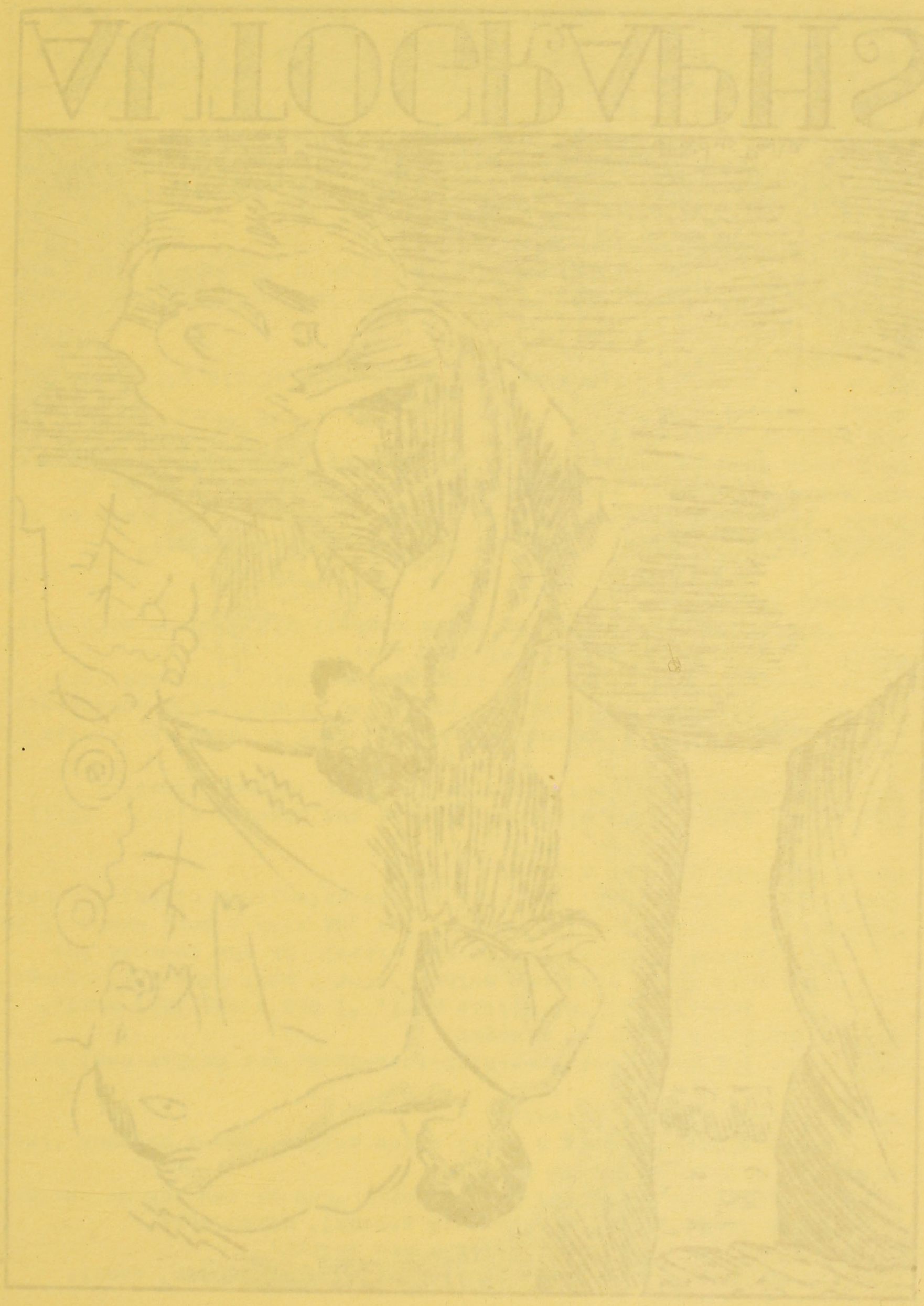
SCOTCH JOKE NO. 7,991,743. And there was the Scotchman who bought only one spur. He figured that if one side of the horse went, the other was sure to follow.

THE WILD WEST. Elderly dude rancher (to tough cowboy): "My, my, do those notches in your gun mean you've shot that many men?"
Tough Cowboy: "Naw, lady, I ain't no tough guy. That's just where I was chewin' on it kind of absent-minded-like the other day."





AUTOGRAPHS





Dixie Cruess
Mary Friedan
Lois Neff
Theodora Ruegg
1935
Grace Wares
Barbara Kirby 28X

"35"



Billy Moland 84'

月山火木手目馬犬高山

BL

Robert Wildman Warren Fijma 1935 BC

